

SATURDAY NIGHT

CANADIAN WEEKLY

TEN CENTS
VOL. 57, NO. 26

MARCH 7
TORONTO, 1942

BIG GUNS OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY POUND THE JAPANESE-HELD MARSHALL AND GILBERT ISLANDS. SEE PAGE 2

THE FRONT PAGE

WE MAY as well be frank about these matters. Active service against the enemies of Canada involves the risk of death. The unequal distribution of that risk among the different racial elements which make up Canada is the chief cause of the friction and bitterness that are developing over the question of conscription for service outside of Canada—which is to say, in places where the risk is considerably more serious than it is within the Dominion.

There is among English-speaking Canadians a widespread feeling that the real motive of the French-Canadian attitude towards conscription is the desire to improve the numerical strength of that element in the Canadian population, by avoiding its full proportional share in the casualties.

The desire of the French-Canadian element to improve its relative numerical strength by other means, notably by a high birth rate, is not resented by other Canadians. It is a legitimate desire, and the means are legitimate. The desire to influence the population ratio by incurring less than the proportional risks in active service against the enemies of Canada will be deeply resented. The risks incurred in active service against the enemies of Canada are incurred in defence of Canadian institutions and Canadian freedom, including the special institutions and the special freedoms of the French-Canadian people. English-speaking Canadians cannot be got to take seriously the French-Canadian argument that such defence (outside the borders of Canada) is not necessary. They regard that argument, and all the other arguments put forward by the leaders of thought in French Canada in defence of the French-Canadian position, as masks consciously or unconsciously assumed to disguise the real motive, which is obviously one which cannot be used in public discussion.

Let Parliament Rule

WE EARNESTLY hope that the Government will pay attention to the remonstrances uttered in the House of Commons last week by the Hon. R. B. Hanson on the subject of the constant and increasing disregard of Parliament by the Government through the practice of making regulations by order-in-council.

Whether his remonstrances were applicable to the particular case of the implementing of the result of the conscription plebiscite is open to question, for that result, if affirmative, will merely give the Government a moral authority—it has a constitutional authority already—to extend the existing system of compulsory military service so that those enlisted under it can be sent anywhere in the world and not merely anywhere in Canada. This is a very different thing from what took place in 1917, when the whole principle of compulsion had to be adopted *de novo*, whereas it is at present already in effect with only the one geographical limitation. But if any new regulations are necessary, beyond the mere striking out of the Canada-only clause, to make the system of compulsory service all over the world a workable one, these should surely be proposed, discussed and enacted in Parliament.

There is profound truth in what Mr. Hanson had to say about the "terrible sense of frustration" in the membership of the House of Commons. Vast issues affecting the whole future

destiny of this country are being settled almost every day, and they are being settled by a few men sitting around a green baize table with powers granted them it is true by Parliament, but granted them because such powers must be available for instant use when Parliament is not sitting and not because Parliament desired to abdicate its functions altogether. These issues are settled, and members hear nothing about the settlement until they read their *Canada Gazette*, and then have to go down and tell their constituents that all they have been able to do was to vote confidence or no-confidence in the Government. One of the results is a distinct deterioration in the tone of debate in the House, and a much too frequent appearance of the qualities of bitterness, levity, flippancy and even servility—qualities which are naturally emphasized in men who feel that they are being treated merely as accessories and not as principals in the supreme business of governing the country.

This deterioration is not wholly the Government's fault. It is due partly to the fact that

there are too many Government supporters, and that, apart from the question of conscription, most of these supporters have little inclination to be critical of, or even curious about, the Government's actions. The Conservative delegation is too small, and the C.C.F. and New Democracy delegations are too much concerned with their own somewhat impractical dreams of a conscription of wealth which may mean anything from the existing rate of graduated taxation to complete confiscation of all the instruments of production (except of course the family farm), and of a new financial set-up in which everybody will be able to borrow everything that he wants and will not owe anybody for what he has borrowed. It is distressing to turn from consideration of the Canadian House of Commons to that at Westminster, which is obviously still the maker and moulder of British Governments because it is still the effective channel through which flows the full force of British public opinion.

Enemies Within

IT IS with no desire to jubilate over the troubles of a confrère that we draw attention to what is, we suppose, the most complete retraction and apology that have ever appeared (unless under threat of libel proceedings) in a Canadian periodical. This is the article in a recent issue of *The Manitoban*, the student newspaper of the University of Manitoba, withdrawing and deeply regretting the suggestion in a previous issue that Miss Dorothy Thompson was receiving ten thousand dollars for her appearance at a Winnipeg Victory Loan rally on February 26. We draw attention for the very opposite reason, that of congratulating *The Manitoban* on its sincerity and courage in admitting and making amends for its earlier error. And to that we want to add that Canada is full of individuals, and not lacking in newspaper publishers, who give circulation, not always by direct assertion but by query or innuendo or letters to the editor, to rumors just as false, just as damaging to morale and faith and confidence, just as fifth-columnist, just as malicious in their origin, as this of the alleged rapacity of one of the most public-spirited and devoted servants that the cause of liberty possesses.

(Continued on Page Three)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Blimp Mentality is Japan's Strongest Ally	Henry Peterson	6
Russ and Jap Drives Reach Pay-off Point	Willson Woodside	12
Grief Ahead for Canadian Exporters	G. C. Whittaker	15
John Glubb, New Lawrence of Arabia	Ben Lucien Burman	10
The U.S. "Cliveden Set"	L. S. B. Shapiro	14
You Can't Hustle the British Commons	P. O'D.	22
Why Is An Election Promise When It Spins?	Mary Lowrey Ross	25

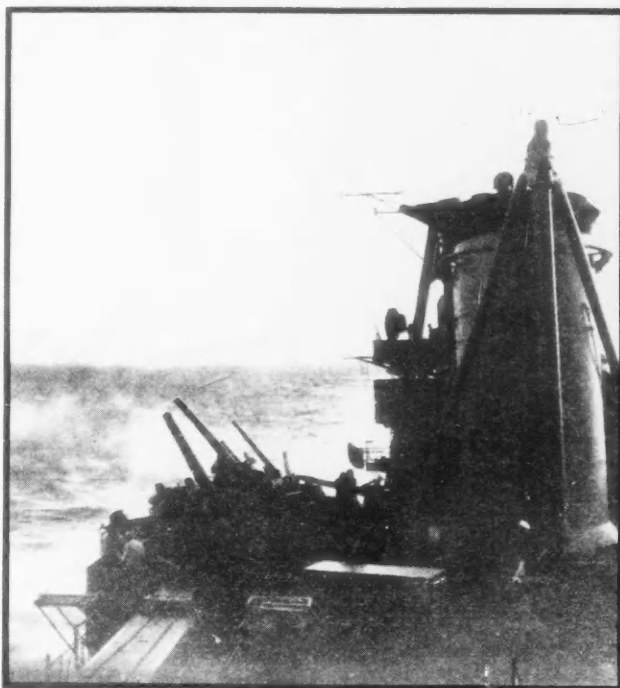
THE BUSINESS FRONT

What Is an All-Out War Effort?	Albert C. Wakeman	26
Conscription of Wealth	P. M. Richards	26
Rebuilding Britain's Exports	Gilbert C. Layton	27
Fire Safety in Schools and Hospitals	George Gilbert	30

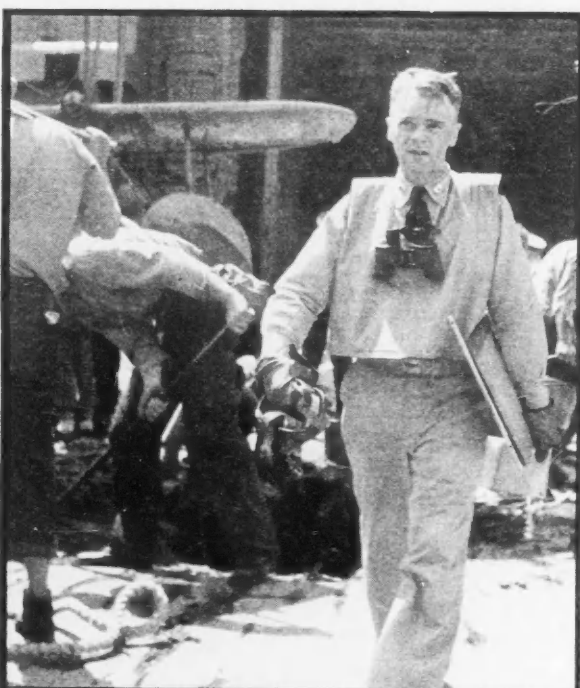


The pictures on this page are among the first released on the United States Navy's raid on the Japanese-held Marshall and Gilbert Islands. First U.S. bombers winged over the Islands: Roi, Kwajalein,

Wotje, Taroa, and Jaluit in the Marshalls; and Makin in the Gilberts. Then the Navy's big guns blasted the bases. Here are Navy planes bound for objectives. The raid was on January 31.



Guns of the main battery of a U.S. warship belch destruction. The warships and bombers reduced the Islands' hangars, fuel tanks and industrial buildings to twisted masses of burning wreckage.



Senior pilot of a Navy fighting ship carries a report on the raid to his captain. Behind him, members of the crew clean up damage caused by a direct enemy bomb hit on the ship's deck.



The bomb-shattered, shell-blashed Jap airfield on Wotje Atoll. The picture was taken from a Navy plane at the height of the attack. Besides the destruction of shore bases, the Japanese lost 16

ships and 41 planes with many other sea and air craft seriously damaged. The Navy lost 11 scout bombers and 2 warships were damaged. Said a Navy man: "... Pearl Harbor was fairly well repaid ..."

DEAR MR. EDITOR

It's Spring In Victoria

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT HAS been brought to our notice that rumors are rife in Eastern Canada in regard to stringent war conditions on the British Columbia coast, and that the impression is gaining ground that war-time regulations and precautions have made the coastal area uncomfortable for visitors, if not positively untenable. This is definitely not the case.

In December, for the instruction of civilians, we had three practice "black-outs," to which considerable publicity was given. Since then, apart from the fact that our industries practically without exception are engaged to capacity on war material, nothing has transpired to disturb our normal routine. We continue to find life very pleasant, and to enjoy our outdoor recreations, our mild winter and early spring, with all the zest of heretofore. Spring is very definitely here, and our gardens are looking exceptionally well.

Apparently our visitors are finding conditions entirely to their liking, and our mail for some weeks past has

city to his proposed work in the hope that some of the many descendants of these writers in the United States and Canada will correspond with him and possibly contribute material, photographs, or biographical information relative to their ancestors. By so doing they may be the means of making the proposed survey more comprehensive.

EDWIN C. GIBSON,
736 O'Connor Drive, Toronto.

Religion and School

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

MOST of us desire that morality should be taught in our schools. Sometimes I think we forget, in discussing this problem, that our boys and girls are daily being given opportunities for functional religion in the environment of any "good" school. They learn to play the game on the gym floor, they acquire a sense of worth in group, they learn how to take pride in a job well done. The Christian ethic is taught in many ways although it may not appear in name on the curriculum. We can be thankful that most of our Canadian Headmasters are anxious to give their pupils exercised in the Christian virtues.

With all this to the good, many of us feel that the Bible, and especially the New Testament, should be used in our schools, not merely as a text book, but taught in the full light of modern knowledge, for it is the one book that does deal with all the moral problems we have to face in life.

Your correspondent from Nova Scotia feels that the teaching of religion in the schools in our country is dying what he calls "a quiet peaceful death" and refers to conditions which he suggests are similar in England. As a matter of fact, we were never more hopeful that we may soon reach a working agreement for the teaching of religion in all our Canadian schools. And the situation in England is far from hopeless if we can judge from the following resolution passed at a recent meeting of the Headmasters' Corporation (Oxford by 62 to 2 (London Times of January 3):

"That the Headmasters' Corporation, reaffirming their resolution of 1940 and pledging themselves to their resolve to make the Christian faith the basis and inspiration of their work, appeal to the leaders of the Christian Churches in this country to find means of preparing a joint statement of our Christian faith which would be employed as a basis for the teaching in the schools."

St. John, N.B. (REV.) J. J. HENRY

CORN POPPY

BEFORE the gipsy-beauty of the poppy in the corn,
Fragile, fair and brief,
The strong long hills
Are crumbling dust.
The icy tear-bell of the lily and the snowdrop,
Pale blossom of spring,
Are ghosts of dream.
And all the profusion of summer roses,
Autumn asters, zinnias, goldenrod
Are but painted flowers, stage scenery,
Against the living, laughing, taunting red
Glimpsed a moment
Among the warm, silken stalks of singing corn.

DIANA SKALA.

consisted largely of enquiries for winter and spring accommodation. Of that, we might add, there is no shortage, nor have rates been affected to any extent. Entries and bookings for the Empress Hotel's mid-March golf tournament, we expect, will be well in excess of last year's.

Victoria, B.C. E. G. ROWEBOTTOM,
Deputy Minister of Trade and Industry, British Columbia.

Newcastle Literature

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN CONNECTION with a projected Survey of Canadian Literature, the writer is engaged in research upon what will constitute the first volume of a series. This volume will describe the lives and writings of a large group of cultured settlers in the old Newcastle District, stretching roughly from Oshawa to Belleville and northward from Cobourg to Peterborough, Lakefield, Lindsay and the Kawartha Lakes from Fenelon Falls to the mouth of the Trent. It would appear that no other part of Canada rivals this region in the number of early writers of merit or in total literary production.

The nucleus of this cultural group were the "Literary Stricklands" Samuel, Susanna (Moodie), and Catharine (Traill), but there were many others, among them Frances Stewart, Dr. Thomas Poole, John Langton, Thomas Need, Frederick P. Rubidge, J. W. Dunbar Moodie, and Mary Agnes Fitzgibbon, grand-niece of the Stricklands. In the neighborhood of Belleville lived a poet, Dr. Huskins, "late of Frankfort on the River Trent"; another, Isaac N. "the native poet of Northport" (in Ameliasburgh Township); and Michael Ryan, an Irish poet who lived about 1850 "in a miserable log hut in Tyendinaga Township" (the quotations are from Susanna Moodie).

The writer is familiar with all the printed sources—books, magazines, and newspapers—but is giving publi-

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

Established A.D. 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor

F. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor

WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor

N. McHARDY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES—Canada and Newfoundland \$3.00 per year, \$5.00 for two years, \$7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, \$3.00 per year; all other countries \$4.00 per year. Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT in any part of the world. Editorial approval is required in all cases. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its branch offices or to cancel same at any time after acceptance, and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered to be objectionable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-receipt of unsolicited contributions.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL: Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
NEW YORK: Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. E. Foy - Circulation Manager

Vol. 57, No. 26 Whole No. 2556

THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

and who neither withdraw nor apologize repeat such rumors without the fullest explanation, to give currency to new rumors of direct personal knowledge, is to do the work of Hitler and Hirohito, whether the work be for or by their governments or not. And it is far too much of this sort of aid to the enemy being performed in Canada—and perhaps even more in the United States. The nations of modern war are such that there is much that cannot be made known to the general public. It so happens that the terms

THE UNSEEN UNITY

What of my people? One presumes to say we are a ragged troop of alien souls, living alight suspicion's grimy coals, neighborly what time we pray, mixed that we are ordinary clay mingled with the commonplace alloys do we share alike in griefs and joys and together on our Northern way.

When I came down in Lunenburg I knew a ruddy, ruddy from Atlantic gales, his heavy fingers gnarled from reefing sails, came at peace before his barley-brew, and all smiling to his wind-blown crew. "This feller's one of us, I guess," from Toronto, knows my daughter Bess, the banker husband, and the young 'uns too."

St. Joseph by the Chaudière a gentle habitant with many a sigh how his son was "crazy for to fly" found in Edmonton a maiden, rare, a bluish girl, blue eyes and yellow hair, "gosh," he said "she sent dis curl to me, will me Dad. Some day I go to see the grandson dat I've got out dere."

Workers talk, the gloomy writers write out divisions in this land of ours, West is jealous of our Eastern tow'rs East is lofty and too dim of sight, French are querulous and not too bright, English bigoted and dull and slow, Ah, the little, silent people know Canada is one great Unity of might.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

Does Dorothy Thompson's engagement do her in that category, so that the error of *St. Joseph* could be checked and corrected some promptitude. People who take advantage of this fact to spread reports of which they cannot possibly know the truth, but of which their hearers cannot immediately know the truth, are Canada's enemies, and should not be the friends of any patriotic Canadian.

Service in Alaska

When you have picked your dog any stick to do to beat it with, and when you have decided that a plebiscite is an outrage any man will do to prove that it is an outrage. A favorite argument lately has been that Mr. King's statement that his Government would have no hesitation in legislating the conscripted troops to serve elsewhere in North America if need arose, and that no plebiscite to authorize that. If no plebiscite for conscripting men in Alaska or California, why a plebiscite for putting them for China or Iceland?

Answer of course is that there is no campaign pledge against conscription for service anywhere in North America; the pledge was against "overseas" service. And this is not a technicality; there is or was a widespread and logical objection in Canada to "overseas" conscription at any rate it was widespread for the Opposition under Dr. Manion to oppose itself against "overseas" conscription in 1940, and there is no objection to conscription for "continental" defence.

The reason for this subtle distinction in the minds of many Canadians between service in the United States and service in Europe or India may not at first be very clear to those who do not entertain it, but it is perfectly comprehensible. It is due to the long-standing belief that the defence policies of Canada are largely "imperial" rather than purely Canadian, a belief common to a great many French-



Canadians and a fair proportion of the newer immigrants. To such minds it is "Canadian" to defend Alaska or Newfoundland but "imperial" to defend Singapore or Gibraltar. We need hardly say that we regard this belief as entirely wrong; but this does not prevent it from being an important factor in Canada's political problems.

Major-General LaFleche in the very moving speech which he delivered last week at St. Thomas, every word of which was a plea for "total war," added also a plea for unity. "Behind Canada's fighting forces must stand a united nation, not a quarreling mob. . . . Not one of us can with honor go to battle the foes from without if he is a party to enmity within Canada." That is a word for every Canadian to heed.

The Inevitable Cripps

THE appointment of Sir Stafford Cripps to a position second only to that of Winston Churchill in the hierarchy of power in Great Britain is not in itself the making of a great change in British internal and external policy; it is the frank recognition that a great change has already been made. It was made partly in the war factories and air raid shelters of Great Britain, and partly in the war factories and the front line positions of Russia; and it consists largely in a very great reduction in the importance of property rights as distinguished from personality rights, and of vested interests as distinguished from the general social interest. Among the vested interests which have lost ground are included, we must not forget, those of the great trade unions quite as much as those of the great bankers and industrialists; these unions have had many a run-in with Sir Stafford, in which they seemed to come off best at the time but somehow always came off worst in the long run.

The proof that the change was made, not last week, but many months ago, lies in the fact that Sir Stafford's appointment has been universally accepted as natural and practically inevitable. At any time prior to Mr.

Chamberlain's resignation it would have seemed like a revolution; and at any time during the first year of Mr. Churchill's regime it would have been resisted to the death by all the conservative and middle-of-the-road elements in the country. Today there is no voice raised except the *Toronto Telegram's* against an appointment which constitutes a declaration to the world that Great Britain will never again engage in the task of trying to restore the capitalist system in Russia, and will endeavor to incorporate into British polity some at least of the economic ideas which have enabled Russia to make a stand against the greatest military power of history.

It seems extraordinarily fortunate, and very much in the tradition of British politics, that the task of modifying the economic institutions of Great Britain in the light that has been shed by this great war should fall to one who by inheritance and by training belongs to that splendid class of professional men which has provided so large a part of the so-called "ruling class" ever since the rise of parliamentary institutions. His father and his grandfather before him were eminent lawyers. He and his father are both products of the ancient school at Winchester, and have both contributed largely to the literature of the law. Nobody can taunt him with being a Socialist because he cannot make his way in a capitalist society, for his income at the Bar has often rivalled that of any company promoter or stock exchange manipulator. It seems regrettable that the atmosphere of Canadian public life has up to now been so uncongenial to brilliant young men with a critical attitude towards the existing economic structure of society that they have largely been driven to seek careers in other directions or even like Mr. Graham Spry, the Canadian whom Sir Stafford has taken into close association with himself, in other countries than their own. A Canadian Stafford Cripps might be very useful when the reins of power pass from the hands of the Kings, the Meighens and the Hansons of today, for it is quite useless to expect that their place can be taken by more Kings, Meighens and Hansons.

For a Permanent Gain

SATURDAY NIGHT has asked that eminent Canadian-born and Canadian-educated leader of American thought, Dr. James T. Shotwell, Director of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, for a message in connection with the Second Victory Loan, which is the first to be issued since his native country and his adopted country became allies in a common cause. His reply is as follows:

"Never, in any past wars, have the issues been so fateful for the future of mankind as in the present conflict between the forces of liberty and those of oppression. Totalitarian war involves the lives of every citizen in the most intimate way. It can only be fought successfully by those nations which are willing to make the temporary sacrifice of comfort and well-being for the permanent gain of spiritual as well as material security in a world freed from the curse of the recurring danger of war."

THE PASSING SHOW

A SCIENTIST declares that the average person eats in a lifetime about 150 tons of food. The percentage of this devoted to fried breast of wild duck with red currant jelly is lamentably small.

Our private philosopher, who runs a branch Post Office on Bloor Street, says: "It's not what we know that bothers us; it's what we're afraid of."

THE MODEST HUMAN RACE

I'm so important that the stars
Spinning in the aetherial sea
And doing transits and conjunctions
And other high celestial functions
Are doing them FOR ME.

And so, to ascertain my luck,
(May Venus bring me rosy hope!)
Or to assuage my trembling fear
I PAY some mystic racketeer
To plot my horoscope.

A blurb or a plug in the manner of the average radio broadcaster:

SATURDAY NIGHT is a stimulant. The man who reads SATURDAY NIGHT combs his hair better and cleans his shoes more often because of the intellectual and social environment that SATURDAY NIGHT gives him, temporarily. His wife loves him better because he's not so untidy. For the wife, SATURDAY NIGHT improves her cooking and reduces her waist-line. From SATURDAY NIGHT she learns how to be attractive without being high-brow. SATURDAY NIGHT enables her to hold her husband in bands of steel. Buy SATURDAY NIGHT today. Better get two copies of SATURDAY NIGHT. You can give one to your ill-mannered neighbors.

Listener's comment: What's the guy advertising?

ZOOLOGICAL LYRICS

(Stuart does it again!)

The Bull

The bull of any bovine breed
Differs from he does indeed!
The cow,
And how!

The Chicken

I'm spicken
Of the chicken,
Who daily finds it most heartbreakon
To have her family fried with bacon.

STUART HEMSLEY.

Bowmanville *Statesman*: "All persons who pay their subscriptions before next Tuesday will have their names included in the Editor's List of Friends."

Advertisement: We can cure your dandruff with three applications.
A double inducement.

Orono Information in the Bowmanville *Statesman*:

"Don Graham was home.
"Gilbert Dent was home.
"Robert Keane was home.
"Elvin Blewett was home."

Detour

"Mrs. Hooley is in Oshawa."

Returning to the main highway,
"Lt.-Col. J. C. Gamey was home."

IN CONCLUSION

As indicated some distance north of here soothsayers flourish in war-time and Astrology is a major industry. Applying the Science for a moment:

If born in Scorpio (they say)
Your liveliest wit will oft depend
Upon the sting, which has a way
Of coming at the end.

My starry sign IS Scorpio,
And thus (if I believe the story)
I must not bite my fiercest foe,
But argue *a posteriori*.

Depopulation of rural Ontario is not a universal phenomenon. In 1900 a village wherein we went to High School had a population of 800. Yesterday it was officially rated at 801. Slow and sure!

Canadian Women From Every Walk of Life . . .



Laura M. Yetman, 16, single, onetime Woolworth's salesgirl, now operates automatic nut tapper in the Bolt Shop.



Evelyn Grinoldby, an employee in the bomber wing division: one of the few women with previous machine operating experience. Here she works on a bomber wing.



Dorothy R. Wilkinson, 18, married, with one child, former packer with E. & S. Currie, now operator in shell department.



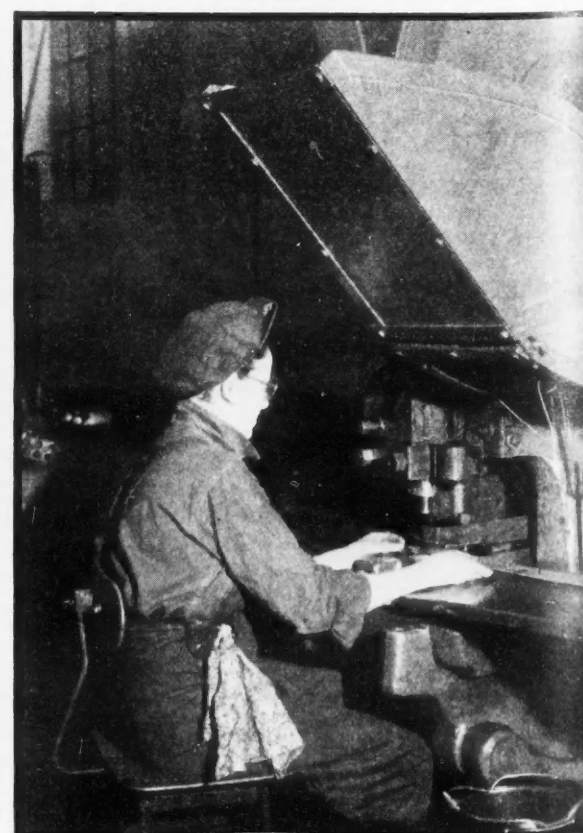
Mrs. Mary A. Bates, 47, who was previously employed as a bookkeeper in Robert Simpson Co., operates groove and waving machine in the 25-pound shell department.



Gladys J. Crockett, 25, single, previously employed as telephone operator in the T. Eaton Co., now operates base recessing machine in 25-pound shell department.



Gertrude I. Traynor, left, 31, onetime sales clerk in Chapman's, Meaford, Ont., and Grace L. Jewell, 21, former packer and operator for Chocolate Sales Co., work on 40 MM shells.



Isabella McManus, 35, widow with 2 children, onetime wrapper in Toronto Pharmacal Co., now operates punch press in Sheet Iron department.

BY "JAY"

AT THE outbreak of war there were few, if any, women employed as factory employees in Canadian heavy industry. Today there are thousands and the number increases week by week as the need for war material becomes more vital and pressing.

Just how much are these women workers contributing to Canada's war production, and how well are they able to stand up under the strain—a strain which many men find almost impossible—were but two of the many questions asked by this writer of the Superintendent of the Massey-Harris plant on a recent visit.

I was informed that some months ago the company anticipated a shortage of manpower, and to counter-balance this started to employ women on the staffs of the implement division, the shell division and the bomber wing division; the last from the beginning had a number of women on work for which they were especially suitable: putting the fabric on the wings and making the ribs and fairings which is very similar to model airplane building.

The terms of employment laid down by this company are—we would imagine—much about the same as those of any other large manufacturing plant. There are no rigid requirements in respect to education. Average schooling is sufficient, and bright, intelligent girls who appear to have qualities of initiative and responsibility quite readily find an opportunity to show whether or not they are capable of learning and doing the work.

FOR "Women in Heavy Industry" Massey-Harris was selected by the writer because of the broad aspect of its divisions: ammunition, bomber wings and farm implements. All applicants for work are first interviewed by the employment department which assigns them to the various departments where positions are available.

If a girl is suited for the munitions division, the general foreman makes it a point to explain carefully and thoroughly the rules and regulations in respect to workmanship, safety precautions, punctuality, working hours and shift arrangements. Next she is told when to report for work.

When she reports for work, the

assistant foreman explains the machine and the operation she is to do. An experienced worker is assigned to assist her until she is capable of handling the machine herself. This is termed a training period and usually lasts from two to five days depending upon the kind of work to be done, and the natural ability of the girl in question.

Those who become adept at handling some of the more difficult jobs are schooled on several different machines so that they can fill in where needed in cases of sickness—thereby assuring that the operation of the plant will be maintained at its peak capacity.

EFFORTS are made to place the girls on machines where they will do their best work; sometimes it is necessary to try them on three or four before they strike the one that seems to be a natural for them; but such cases are exceptions. In some of the shell departments the work is somewhat heavier than in the anti-aircraft department, but continuous conveyor belts are placed at the right height to eliminate much of the heavy lifting.

Experience has shown that girls who can 'stick it out for a week' have little difficulty in staying with the job. So far, in the months this company has had women at this work, only two girls have given up before the first week was over. It appears to take this length of time for girls to become accustomed to work in heavy industry, and for the aches and pains to disappear from muscles which get more than their share of unaccustomed exercise.

They work a nine-hour day with a half-hour off for lunch and a ten minute rest period morning and afternoon. Each two weeks the girls change from the day to the night shift. In the shell divisions the machines are automatic in operation, requiring only to be stopped and started for insertion and removal of the shells. The actual setting-up of the machinery is done by men.

The rate of pay in this division is on a piece-work basis and of course a girl's earnings depend upon her ability to produce. It is noticeable that the workers are keen to turn out a good volume each day, yet they are particularly conscientious and

... Man Machines To Produce Vital War Goods

are quick to ask for a check-up on their machines should they not be turning out shells up to the standards demanded.

As in all plants employing women machine operators, rest rooms are provided with lockers for clothing. Twice in a shift, a refreshment wagon visits each department from which soft drinks, milk, sandwiches, etc., can be purchased.

In the bomber wing division the work is quite different. It is all manual with no machine operations and consists of assembling the many different sized ribs and fairings required for the wing. In addition to this, girls are employed to instal some of the fittings, and lately women are being trained for some of the finishing work.

As in the other divisions, applicants for work in the bomber wing division are interviewed by the employment office, and those who appear to have the necessary qualifications are interviewed by the matron in charge of women and girls.

Preliminary training is required and this the applicant gets by attending a class at the Western Technical School, the instructors of which co-operate closely with the factory to insure best results. The schooling period was originally for about eight weeks, but has now been reduced to four. Those attending the school receive government subsistence allowance during the training period, the amount each one receives depending upon individual circumstances; heads of families receive the largest amount; next are those who are away from home and are boarding, or who live at home and have been paying board for some time. The smallest allowance is to those who live at home and have not been contributing to the family income.

NOW the school is running in two shifts, one from 3.00 p.m. to 11 p.m. and the other from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. There are about twenty-five students in each class, and this number is constantly maintained. The class is not passed through as a unit, there being about 20 per cent change each week. Admittance is on Mondays when five or six new students come in to take the place of those who have completed the course. In this way, applicants are not kept waiting for an indefinite time for a

class to begin. And it also has this advantage: the girls do not enter an entirely strange atmosphere when they go to the plant to report for work, for they have made the acquaintance of those who have graduated during their own term of training. A notable fact is that up to the time of writing, every graduate has been accepted for employment.

UPON reporting to the bomber wing division, the girls are conducted in a group through the plant before starting on their own job. This is to show them all the production

phases from which emerges the finished wing ready for shipment. On intricate work, the girls help experienced operators, finally taking over on their own when they become efficient. There are three eight-hour shifts in wing making, with a change over every two weeks. Lunch

Merle Foster, sculptor-matron.

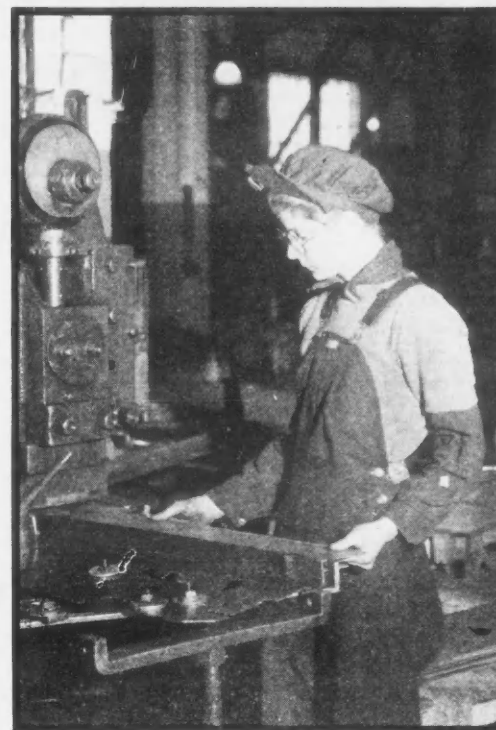
period is a half-hour with the usual two ten-minute rest periods. The day shift is under the charge of the matron who is the well-known Canadian sculptor Miss Merle Foster; and for each of the other shifts there is a woman supervisor.

In the farm implement division the girls are doing a real job in helping our war effort. Farm implements are quite important today when the farmers are trying to produce food-stuffs for our Empire at war and have to do it with a serious shortage of man-power. It is almost impossible to hire men for the farm and so farmers are in need of the latest type of labor-saving machines.

And so this visit of ours gave evidence enough to prove that the women of Canada are doing much in our war production. They are doing it with a smile, and anyone visiting our large production plants and watching these women bending to the task will realize that their smile is one of satisfaction rather than enjoyment—satisfaction in the knowledge of a very necessary job well done.



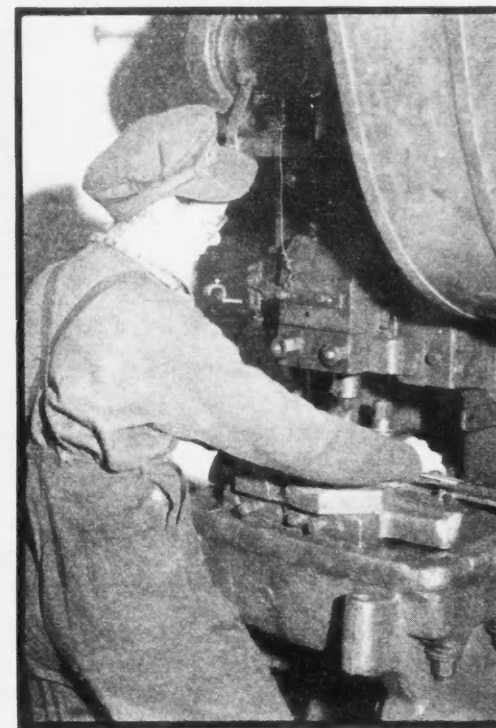
Anne Hober, from Montreal, Que., a graduate of Western Technical School, Toronto, where she took the special three-months' course in bomber wing construction.



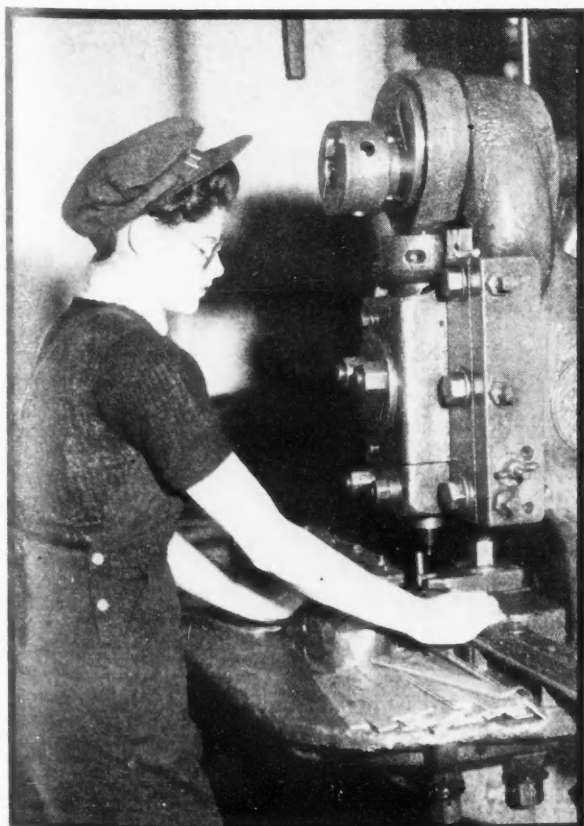
Joan L. Tennyson, 22, single, once a domestic servant, now operates deep throat press in Sheet Iron department.



Grace Donald, 33, married, with 2 children, former housewife, at present operates a punch press on war vehicles in the Press Department at Massey-Harris.



Lillian M. Ward, 18, single, former inspector in Acme Screw & Gear Co., now operates punch press on war vehicles.



Gladys D. Romaine, 22, single, once a car shiner in Speedy Auto Wash, now operates a punch press on war vehicles.



Francis Cairns, left, previously a lamp shaver, and Pat Baker of Thistletown, Ontario, onetime farmeress, are seen grinding tools in bomber wing division. Note the sign at upper right.



Bessie E. May, 17, onetime candy packer with T. Eaton Co., threads bolts for war bodies in Massey-Harris Bolt Department. She is 5' 4" tall and weighs 120 pounds.

Japan's Strongest Ally—The "Blimp" Mentality

BY HENRY PETERSON

AT LAST a member of the British Cabinet and no less than the Leader of the House of Commons—has openly declared that the *Colonel Blimp mentality of reactionary military and Government officials had contributed to Britain's colonial losses. Further, that the lost lands can only be regained and the rest of the Empire held together on condition that we hold it in the interest of the world and the people who live in those parts.*

And Lady Brooke-Popham has since declared that "they (the white

population) simply refused to believe war would come to Singapore, and nothing could be done to overcome their inertia. It was just parties, bridge and dancing. The Chinese were magnificent. They did all they could to help, but the native Malays were inert."

Sir Stafford Cripps' statement means that at last it is seen that the deadly part of Japan's assault is not on land, in the air or on the sea. It is in the mind—the stirring up of hatred of the white man throughout Asia, by playing on past misrule or

The Blimp mentality is peculiarly fatal in the Orient, says Mr. Peterson. It has come near to throwing the Empire away.

It encourages the growth of the very best fifth-column material, in natives whose self-esteem has been wounded by the Blimp "superiority".

"Establishing the equality of nations can alone overcome the racial propaganda that Berlin, Rome and Tokyo have let loose."

the suffering of personal indignity or injustice. At last the British Cabinet is meeting the Nip openly in this deadly issue, and it is less facetious than it seems if one says that Cripps comes to grips with the Nips.

Many a lover of the Empire, including Sir Stafford Cripps, has been warning for twenty years that the Colonel Blimps and his lower class imitators were throwing the Empire away; some have gone so far as to say in these twenty years that if the people of England only knew what sort of things took place in the Colonial Empire they would throw the government out or revolt.

Let's Face Facts

Let us face the brutal fact. Malaya was conquered in seven weeks, not just because the American Pacific fleet was put out of the way on December 7, but also because the Japanese High Command was able to fight by the first principles of war, and our High Command was not.

Fighting by first principles of war includes the reinforcement of brains

and weapons by the psychological arm, and the psychological arm is dependent entirely on fifth column methods. But in our modern ignorance we thought that fifth column methods were the invention of Hitler, whereas 3,500 years ago the Shang dynasty in China had been founded by fifth column methods, as was the Chou dynasty five hundred years later, and the whole of the last chapter of Sencius' (Sun Tzu's) *Art of War* written 25 centuries ago is devoted to the use of spies and fifth column methods to gain swift victory in the field when fighting starts, since as Sencius warns: "There is no instance of a country having benefited from prolonged warfare. It is only one who is thoroughly acquainted with the evils of war that can thoroughly understand the profitable way of carrying it on. . . . In war, then, let your great object be victory, not lengthy campaigns."

In passing, let us remind ourselves that Sencius' treatise has been the very bible of first principles of the German Staff College since 1919, and

has been that of the Japanese fighting man since long before any German could read or write, for Chinese has always been his classical language. But the French, British and American Staff Colleges were too modern to take so "antiquated" a work seriously.

Yet, of course, fifth column methods can only function when the material is ripe. In China and Russia, where the first principles of war were understood, the material could not bear fruit because fifth columns were ruthlessly wiped out. So why was it that, according to a British officer in Malaya, 35% of Japan's military success in Malaya was due to successful fifth column work? Because Colonel Blimp and his lower class imitator had for years fanned

Try to serve these foods to every member of your family every day

MILK:	1 quart for children, 1 pint for adults
VEGETABLES:	Two servings—some raw, some cooked
POTATOES:	One or more servings
FRUITS:	Two servings—including citrus fruits or tomatoes
EGG:	One
MEAT, FISH or POULTRY:	At least one serving
CEREAL and BREAD:	Whole grain or enriched—one or both at every meal
BUTTER and other FATS:	2 to 3 tablespoons
WATER or OTHER BEVERAGES:	1 to 2 quarts

Young children should have cod-liver oil, or one of the other fish-liver oils every day.

How well do you feed your family?

MERE QUANTITY OF FOOD does not guarantee good nutrition. "Plenty to eat" does not always mean "well fed."

A proper diet requires a daily balance of the foods which supply energy, the foods which build and repair, and the foods which protect and regulate.

Such foods cost no more. Yet they will help you maintain the good health that keeps you on the job. A balanced diet may also help ward off the diseases which usually become more prevalent in times of great stress and strain.

Nutrition experts have prepared simple guides to help you select the right foods. One of these is illustrated above. If you will follow it, your meals will provide the elements of a good diet. You need not concern yourself with such technicalities as carbohydrates, proteins, vitamins, and minerals.

Here are some suggestions for making the family food-dollar go further, do more:

1. *Foods in season* are usually cheaper; buying in larger quantities more economical.
2. *The cheaper cuts* of meat supply the same food value as the fancier ones.
3. *Dried fruits* may be used in place of fresh when these are out of season, but should be supplemented with citrus or tomato juice. Canned foods supply virtually the same food values as fresh.
4. *Cook vegetables only until tender* in as small a quantity of water as

practical. This saves fuel, preserves vitamins and minerals. Use the water, and the juices from canned vegetables in soups and stews. They contain vitamins and minerals. Do not add baking soda to vegetables—it destroys vitamins. Use some vegetables raw.

5. *Milk*, fresh, canned, dried, or in the form of cheese, is one of the most important food buys you can make. It is the best source of calcium.

For more information about planning nourishing, economical meals, send for a free copy of "Metropolitan Cook Book" and "Food for Fitness".

This advertisement is published by Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in the interest of the National Nutrition Programme.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

NEW YORK

Frederick H. Ecker
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
Leroy A. Lincoln
PRESIDENT

CANADIAN HEAD OFFICE
OTTAWA

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
Canadian Head Office, Ottawa
Please send me a copy of 3-1-42
"Metropolitan Cook Book" and "Food for Fitness"

Name _____

Street _____

City _____



Signs of the times in Nazi-plundered France. Above: a priest examines a new type of car which uses as motive power a new fuel made of a combination of charcoal and ammonia which is called "dynametha" because of its explosive powers. Below: new French coins, which, like Chinese pieces, have a hole punched in the centre. They are all made of zinc.



Full Speed Ahead!



go **TCA**

Canada's National Air Line

5 FLIGHTS DAILY

to
OTTAWA - MONTREAL

2 FLIGHTS DAILY

to
WINNIPEG - REGINA
LETHBRIDGE - CALGARY
EDMONTON - VANCOUVER

2 FLIGHTS DAILY

to
MONCTON - HALIFAX

2 FLIGHTS DAILY

to
LONDON - WINDSOR

Convenient connections for Detroit and Chicago

For Information and Reservations:
AD. 5233

City Traffic Office—Arcade Royal York Hotel or any Travel Agent

TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES

AIR MAIL • PASSENGER • AIR EXPRESS

HOMWOOD SANITARIUM



Occupational Therapy

... interesting things to do, and kindly, relaxing care, with freedom from all worry—diet, electrotherapy, hydrotherapy, beautiful well-appointed buildings and grounds—these, under specialized medical supervision are offered by Homewood in restoring patients suffering from nervous and mental strain to normal health. Rates moderate.

Address Harvey Clare, M.D., Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ontario



the material into a smouldering state which required only a foreign spark to set it alight.

The British Empire has survived other shocks before, yet let us be clear on one point. The 18th and 19th Century shocks were caused by the stupidity of Whitehall, this one has been caused chiefly by the stupidity of the man on the spot. Nor is it too late to find a solution to this deadly Japanese attack in the mind.

But it is, of course, necessary to analyze the cause of the trouble before we can find its solution. So, what is a Blimp? Surely one who regards his Old Order as something immaculate, something that can be subject to no change whatsoever. In essence, it is a totalitarian attitude, but whereas the Nazi and Japanese attitude is to grab first and then maintain the immaculacy of their New Order afterwards, Colonel Blimp defends what he already has with the vision of a mole. That might be all right if he were merely spending his retirement digging potatoes in his backyard in some English village, but when as in the Colonies he and his close imitator enjoy privileges with practically no penalties attached to them, the matter becomes serious. In plain English, they deliberately contracted the cataract of economic exploitation. When that takes the form of bad landlordism in the East End of London or in Toronto, that is one thing—the victims are of the same race, and penalties of injustice are clearly defined and can be imposed. But when the victims are a "native" people, penalties hardly exist.

Root of the Matter

Let us come right down to the root of the whole matter. Long before the Stone Age members of a tribe that ruled another considered themselves superior to those they ruled; so with nations in our time. This assumption of superiority—which is based entirely on the fist and more efficient industrial machines—is the very essence of the Nazi and Shogun creeds, and is also the very essence of Blimpdom. But whatever the truth of racial superiority, one thing is certain, that any man, no matter what his color, who suffers personal indignity which is also physical, will bear hatred towards the inflictors of that indignity.

It has been so easy in our machine age to forget that, after all, man is still the pivot and hub of all affairs. Yet we forget only at our own peril. There has been an appalling amount of cuffing and kicking of natives in the colonies ruled by the white man. That the Japanese and Germans have proved to be the worst colonizers of all is, alas, beside the point. A native who has never had the misfortune to be ruled by either Japanese or German—and has suffered personal indignity from the member of another colonial power—can take small comfort from the fact that another "native" somewhere else is worse off.

The chronic cuffers, kickers and blimpsters make up only a very small percentage of any white population in any of the colonies, but it is the existence of the system that does the harm. The choice is very simple—magistrates and the police can either tolerate such privileges and ask for trouble in war, or treat such bodily assaults as they would back in their own countries, when, equity being practised, the natives would show loyalty in war, certainly against such hideous despoilers and oppressors as the Japanese and Germans.

The Prime Requirement

Such equity is surely the very prime requirement of sagacity, and without sagacity all the weapons and trained men will not prevail against a cunning and well-prepared enemy. The Filipino was not only promised his independence but was subjected to no physical indignity, hence his performance on Bataan; and when we remember that Sir Stamford Raffles took the trouble to learn Malay as a grown man on arriving in the East Indies, and how severely he punished any white settler who ill-treated a native, we can see how solemnly the founder of Singapore took his privileges.

That spirit must return, and it can, for there are today hundreds of thousands of young men in Britain whom bombs have cleansed of the fatty degeneration of the Industrial Revolution and who, having suffered so exasperatingly themselves from Blimpdom at home, will be fit and eager to go out to the Colonies and revive the ardent spirit of the early colonizers.

In the meantime, let us face one or two things squarely, let us get back to first principles. The wise will, of course, always promptly withdraw any assumption of superiority that breaks down on the battlefield. No people has a monopoly on fighting ability, neither black, white, mixed or yellow. The truth in our time is

that the harder living conditions of less industrialized nations make them tougher in war, since they have already been trained in peace to endure the rigors of war.

India, of course, is the most important target of Japan's attack in the mind, and Colonel Blimp is here excelling himself. He not only resents Chiang Kai-shek's appeal for a unified Indian war effort but actually distrusts the Chinese leader's motive. It means nothing to the poor man that the Chinese have ruled a vast empire for 2,000 years and so are most familiar with the problems of empire. In the Chinese diplomatic and consular services are many men who did their final theses on the British Empire, and so know its good points far

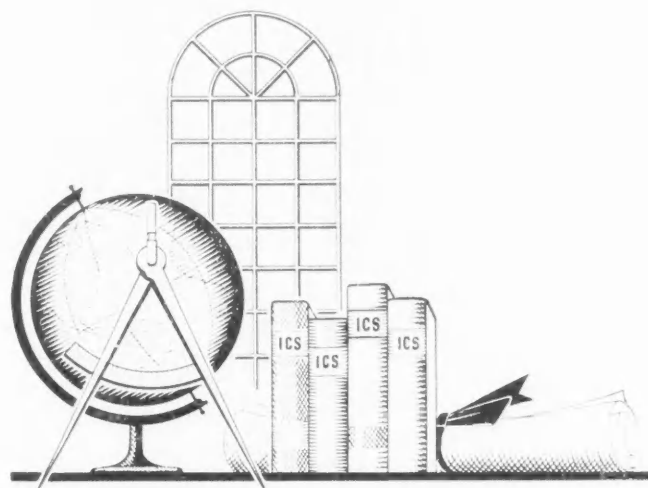
better than any Blimp. We can be certain of one thing, that Chiang Kai-shek will not embarrass Delhi or London just out of sympathy for another Asiatic people.

And it is just as well right here to deal with another fantastic opinion that is going the rounds—that the Japanese have not tried to conquer China. Such nonsense is self-evident—that an aggressor set out not to conquer, and in not trying lost 1,100,000 dead, which figure is already a quarter of a million more than the British Empire lost in dead in the last war. Though our pride is hurt because of Japan's quick successes against us, there is no need not to face the truth, no need to do the ostrich act.

The Chinese alone can defeat the Japanese attack in the mind, as they will on land. The tragedy of India is not Britain's making, split as she is by her two dominant religions. Indians further separate themselves one from another by the caste system. It all amounts to a self-imposed ball-and-chain on unity. Chiang Kai-shek knows all this, and it is certain that he is in a better position to bring about Hindoo and Moslem unity than anyone else on earth.

Let us hope that the Colonel Blimps in high places will not sabotage his genuine efforts to waken Indians to the deadly peril in which they stand today if Hindoo and Moslem must still prefer to cut each other's throats before the Japanese throat.

50 YEARS AGO— DEMOCRACY ASSERTED A NEW FREEDOM



In 1891, the founding of International Correspondence Schools marked the beginning of a new era in education.

WHEN, 50 years ago, International Correspondence Schools introduced the Home Study Method of education, under competent supervision and with the aid of authoritative text books, Democracy took a long step forward. To the accepted democratic ideals—freedom of action, freedom of speech and freedom of worship—a new concept was now added—*freedom of opportunity.*

The new school recognized that widely available, sound, practical training was one of the essentials of freedom of opportunity . . . and that when ambitious individuals who lacked that kind of training could not go to school to get it, *the school must go to them.*

For fifty years, I.C.S. has operated on this principle . . . and has demonstrated

that lack of a formal education need condemn no man or woman to a life of poorly paid toil . . . discouraging routine . . . mediocre accomplishment. It has proved that the benefits of education—both general and technical—are well within the reach of anyone willing to make the necessary sacrifices to attain them. Thousands upon thousands of I.C.S. students have risen from the ranks of industry and business to become leaders in their field. They have done so because I.C.S. Specialized Training held open the door to opportunity.

Today, I.C.S. is by far the largest educational institution in the world. More than four and a half million men and women have registered with I.C.S. for Specialized Training . . . and over 100,000

are actively studying under I.C.S. Facilities. Every one of these students receives the *individual* attention and assistance necessary to enable him to complete the course for which he has enrolled.

I.C.S. is proud of the part it has played in making freedom of opportunity a reality . . . and in establishing democracy of education as an accomplished fact. Today, 100,000 Canadians who have been trained under I.C.S. direction, are meeting the exacting demands of industry, engineering and business . . . and are manning an important sector of Canada's vital war industries and armed forces.

Only in a democracy like ours can these four freedoms flourish—freedom of action . . . freedom of speech . . . freedom of worship . . . and freedom of opportunity.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS CANADIAN, LIMITED
MONTREAL

NOWHERE in Canada, not even in the Prairie Provinces, has the struggle between the forces of proximity and the forces of historic loyalty—that is, between Americanism and British tradition—been sharper and more easily visible than in Western Ontario. No other portion of the Dominion projects as does this into the latitudes of the neighboring country, so as to be surrounded by its territory on three sides. No other portion, until very recent times, was so largely settled by immigrants from the United States whose departure from that country had nothing to do with any distaste for its political institutions. A special

study of Western Ontario was therefore an obvious subject for a volume in the Carnegie Endowment series on the Relations of Canada and the United States; and there was no better hand into which to entrust it than that of Professor Fred Landon of the University of Western Ontario. His

FROM WEEK TO WEEK

Western Ontario as a Key to Canada

BY B. K. SANDWELL

volume, "Western Ontario and the American Frontier," has just been published by the Ryerson Press in this country and the Yale University Press in the United States, and it is to be noted that it was printed and

bound in Canada and is an exceedingly satisfactory piece of work. A fairly careful reading has failed to detect a single misprint. (\$3.50.)

A CAREFUL perusal of this volume would certainly not be without its value in the present day. A

good deal of attention is necessarily devoted to the struggles between the various religious denominations during the formative period in the early half of the nineteenth century—a struggle which was more pronounced in Western Ontario because Anglicanism and Presbyterianism were less well entrenched there and the more evangelical forms of religion, which for the most part came into Canada from the United States, had exceptionally good opportunities. The reader can hardly fail to note that devotion to the cause of democracy was entirely lacking among the leaders of the Church of England in Canada at that time. T. W. Magrath in 1833 deplored the contrast between the extreme activity of the Methodist ministers and the easy-going character of the Anglican clergy in Ontario: "The Episcopalians are, one and all, attached to the British Constitution. In the democratic principle (wherever it appears), in the instigation of discontent, and in disaffection to the laws, may always be traced the absence of Church of England principles." The idea that the "dissenting" churches were hotbeds of highly undesirable forms of "reform" was extended by some good Tories even to the temperance societies, which were also largely of American origin. "Damned cold water drinking societies" as Colonel Talbot termed them,—and in which it was held that "poisonous and seditious schemes" were hatched to deceive the unwary. (It is no doubt difficult for the worthy Colonel to believe that people could band themselves together merely for so entirely idiotic a purpose as that of persuading their neighbors to drink less liquor.)

The fact that the reform movement of the thirties had so many Americans in it may account for what Mr. Landon describes as "the extreme Toryism of many humble folk newly arrived from Britain" in these years immediately preceding the Rebellion. Patrick Shirreff, who visited Ontario in 1833, wrote: "Whigs and radicals in the mother country, after becoming possessed of a few acres of forest in Canada, they seem to consider themselves part of the aristocracy, and speak with horror of the people and liberality." These people, who would probably have belonged to the dissenting churches in England and Scotland, did not find themselves at home in the corresponding denominations in Canada, at any rate in Western Ontario, where the congregations were largely of American origin.

SOME of my readers will be interested to know that the scandal of American textbooks in Canadian schools is as old as 1802. In 1833 a British officer found in the schools for Indians some American books being used "in which Great Britain was not spoken of in the most respectful terms," and feared in consequence that the Indians would be of little use to the British cause in the event of another war. Mr. Landon, however, points out that it was chiefly because these books were easily available and were suited to the common needs while English ones were hard to get; in many cases the books were the property of the teacher himself, and in others they were handed on from father to son or from pupil to pupil until they were worn to tatters.

A generation later, however, and with a different type of social problem, there is a singular reversal of roles. In 1872 the Hon. George Brown, proprietor of the *Globe* and a leading Liberal, caused the arrest of the whole committee of the Typographical Union, twenty-four in all, on a charge of seditious conspiracy, because they had organized a strike. As a result Sir John Macdonald and his Conservative Government promptly put through a bill which not only gave unions a legal basis of existence but recognized their right to strike. The Reformers had become the party of the Right.

It is impossible to close the volume without reflecting upon the enormous influence that the proximity of the United States has had upon Western Ontario, to say nothing of the rest of Canada, and the very small amount of harm that it has apparently done in comparison with the amount of alarm that has been expressed about it.

SPEED is vital in this ship



and VITAL in this LOAN

BUY THE NEW VICTORY BONDS

The above is a reproduction of a large poster contributed to the Director General of Shipbuilding by THE ONTARIO PAPER COMPANY LIMITED, THOROLD, ONTARIO and the QUEBEC NORTH SHORE PAPER COMPANY, BAIE COMEAU, QUEBEC.

India at the Cross-Roads

BY J. LEWIS MILLIGAN

THE war in the Far East has brought the political problems of India to a head, and the extreme pressure that is being brought to bear upon the British Government by the Indian National Congress to grant Dominion Status has precipitated a serious national crisis. Upon the outcome of that crisis will depend not merely the political status of India but its very existence as a nation. With Japan in possession of Malaya and driving through Burma, the supreme question confronting the people of India at this time is whether they prefer to remain under British rule or become part of the enlarged Japanese Empire.

The question of granting Dominion Status is not one that can be decided by Britain alone. The Indians themselves are divided on the question. While the two rival parties of Hinduism and Islam are united in their demand for self-government, there is a wide cleavage between them as to the form it should take. Moreover, the native princes are entirely loyal to the British Crown. They are satisfied with the present status and fear that their interests would be prejudiced if Dominion Status were granted. The rulers of these native states are usually absolute monarchs, some with their own currency, postal systems and armies, but owing allegiance to the British Crown which supervises relations with foreign countries and other native states.

Religious, Racial Hatreds

In his book, "I Found No Peace," Webb Miller, the American war correspondent, tells how he went to India "ideologically sympathetic to the Congress or Gandhi cause," and how he "encountered such a myriad of hatreds, animosities, resentments, irritations, dissatisfactions, frictions, and cross-currents of self-interest in India that my head spun." He said the problem of India baffled him,

Insistence on Dominion Status in face of Japanese drive through Burma imperils India's national existence. Webb Miller says the Indian question is "the most complex political problem in the world." Gandhi and other rebel leaders are themselves the product of British free institutions.

Dr. Nicol MacNicol suggests immediate discussions to reconcile conflicting elements within the country with a view to settling the problem of self-government and uniting the nation in co-operation with Britain in self-defence.

"because the Indian question is undoubtedly the most complex political conundrum in the world. Men have spent a lifetime and learned comparatively little of this immense sub-continent where 240 languages and innumerable dialects are spoken, where religious and racial hatreds are more bitter than anywhere else on the globe, where there are 500,000 towns and villages, where the merest film of the upper classes are educated, where only 14 per cent of the population can read and write and 982 of every 1,000 women are illiterate and only five per cent of the 60,000,000 Untouchables have been to school, where hundreds of thousands are married between the ages of ten and fourteen, where if a Mohammedan interferes with a Hindu sacred bull it causes a bloody riot."

Summing up his impressions, Webb Miller says he finally reached the conclusion that if Britain gave India a far larger share of self-government the mass of the people in the long run would be better off. But he added,

"There would always be the risk that if the British were driven out of India or forced to relax their supervision too much, some other power would enter India in the chaos that would inevitably ensue. Certainly the British, it seemed to me, were better equipped and better disposed to do the job of governing India and maintaining the peace in that subcontinent than any other power that might conceivably attempt it."

A Prophetic Warning

That was written in 1936, and it is a very sane judgment and a prophetic warning regarding the present situation in India. It is little wonder that the British Government should hesitate or even refuse at this time to plunge India into a state of political, religious and racial conflict that would surely prevail if full Dominion Status were granted. Whatever may be said about British rule in India, that land which from ancient times had been repeatedly invaded from without and divided by strife from within has enjoyed 170 years of protection and become a single nation. The British have established an accepted system of law in India and tried to inculcate the principles of democracy. Gandhi himself, and all the outstanding leaders of the rebellious elements, owe their enlightenment and democratic ideas to their British education. These men are the product of British free institutions.

The fact that the mass of the people of India are illiterate is due chiefly to racial and religious prejudices, superstitions, customs, and the caste system, which have been ingrained in the people from time immemorial. Britain's colonial policy has been one of toleration towards racial and religious customs, except in regard to inhuman practices and slavery. Educational and social work has been left largely in the hands of

REMEMBER THY COUNTRY
IN THY PURCHASES
INSIST ON BUYING SWADESHI PAPER



Joker & Elephant
Brand equal in strength
and cheaper in price
THAN FOREIGN
PAPERS

SUPPORT INDIAN INDUSTRIES.

PIONEER STOCKISTS OF
Mohamedally & Co.
PAPER & STATIONERY MERCHANTS
TITAGHUR PAPER MILLS CO.

ALL KINDS OF
SWADESHI
PAPER



Children's exercise books in India have advertisements on the covers inciting them to boycott British goods, buy Indian. Here is a cover.

Christian missionaries, that being the line of least resistance. Whether or not that was the wisest policy may be debatable, but the fact that today there is a highly educated and progressive body of public opinion in India reaching out for democratic self-government must be placed to the credit of British rule. The process has not been one of coercion, but rather of moral suasion, or what is described in the Atlantic Charter as "the progressive evolution of self-governing institutions under the British Crown."

Way Out of Tangle

The problem now facing the British Government is that of giving to India a stable government and at the same time to satisfy and reconcile the demands of the conflicting elements within the country. Dealing with this problem in an article in The British Weekly, Dr. Nicol MacNicol despairingly asks: "Is there any way out of this tangle?" He

thinks there are at least some things that should be frankly recognized by both parties and courageously faced: "First, India must be free to choose her own form of government and find her own method of maintaining internal peace. She must get to work at once to discover how this may be achieved, initiating discussions between the rival powers of Hinduism and Islam. Second, we must on our part be willing to grant to India without delay power at the centre as well as in the Provinces and to come to an agreement to that effect by negotiation with the Hindu and Muslim leaders jointly. Third, we must agree with those Indian representatives to a time limit to such discussions, binding ourselves either to grant Dominion Status within that time or to negotiate a treaty with India through her accredited representatives."

Meanwhile, however, there is a more pressing problem facing India than that of self-government—the problem of self-defence.



*"They Think They've Got Us Licked!
Like Hell They Have!
We'll Make Canada Free and Great
And Mightier Than Ever!"*

Dedicated to those lion-hearted men and women who are playing their part in this war without quaking fear or regard for petty securities, but with the chivalry, courage and cavalier spirit that befits a proud nation.

O'keefe's BREWING COMPANY
LIMITED

Buy the New VICTORY BONDS

1882 • Modern for Sixty Years • 1942

Income Tax Return...

Both the Income Tax Act and the form to be filled out are much more complicated than formerly. You can save yourself time and money by employing this Corporation to make out your income tax return in 1942. Fees are most reasonable; your inquiries are invited.

THE
**TORONTO
GENERAL
TRUSTS**
CORPORATION

Head Office: 253 Bay Street, Toronto

Dominion Giant Zinnias
4 Pkts for 12¢

Four Best Colors
SCARLET, YELLOW, LAVENDER,
ROSE. Dominion Superb Seeds. 4 Giant
Zinnias in 4 regular full size packets of each color
(value 4¢ each) sent postpaid for only 12¢. Don't miss
this remarkable offer. FREE... Our Big 1942 Seed
and Nursery Book. Better than ever. Send today.
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, Georgetown, Ont.

John Glubb, New Lawrence of Arabia

BY BEN LUCIAN BURMAN

OUT OF the Promised Land into the fiery desert we speed, past the Burned Mountains and the Great Salt Sea and Jericho entombed beside the Jordan. The road climbs and we go dizzily up a mountain. A stone guardhouse bars the way. A tall Arab sentry salutes us with grave deference. "You are going to see the Pacha. The blessed of Allah. Advance," he declares.

Soon an Arab encampment comes into sight, with camels tethered before the tents. A soldier escorts us to a wide canopy of gaily colored camel's wool set on polished poles. Under it bright robed figures are sitting on Oriental rugs, talking busily, and drinking coffee. At their head sits a small man with a pink and white face whose prominent feature is a marred chin obviously shattered by a bullet; his brilliant eyes peer out with a mixture of keenness and deep humor beneath his gay-hued turban. He arises and shakes our hands. In odd contrast to his Oriental dress, the Pacha's voice has the carefully modulated accents of an English public school.

This is no Oriental, this Pacha; this is Major John Bagot Glubb of Pembury village, in the County of Kent, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Commander-in-Chief for the Emir Abdullah of the armed forces of Transjordan, known to his devoted followers as Glubb Pacha, the Father With The Little Chin, and to the British Imperial Army as the new Lawrence of Arabia.

A Quiet, Shy Lad

His story is colorful. When the storm of the first World War broke over England, John Bagot Glubb was 15 years old, a quiet lad, keeping generally apart from his school fellows,

From a quiet little Kentish village a mild-appearing officer of the Royal Engineers was serving during the last War in Arabia and fell in love with the Bedouin. When the war ended he stayed with his new friends and gained their confidence and affection. To-day he is Major John Glubb, Commander-in-Chief for the Emir Abdullah of Trans-Jordan, and has organized a picturesque and highly-efficient army like nothing else on earth. What that army has done already in this war is worth knowing.

Its lack of formal discipline would drive a hide-bound commander to insanity. What a German officer would think of it as a working tool no tongue could tell. But plenty of German officers already have tasted the bitterness of its quality. It has outwitted the Grand Mufti of Jerusalem and his German advisers, it has preserved Iran after beating the sporadic revolt which followed the British advance from the Persian Gulf. It is the personal expression of a soldier with imagination and with a genius for understanding Arab psychology.

thinking, reading. His father was a famous British officer, General Sir Frederick Glubb, Chief Engineer of Britain's Second Army in 1915. When Belgium was invaded the shy boy suddenly left his peaceful school and entered Woolwich Military Academy to study the work of the Royal Engineers. Still a mere boy, and a very small-sized boy, he went off to France with the British Expeditionary Forces, to aid in repairing the shell-torn highways and laying mines to impede the advance of the enemy. It was in a battle here that he suffered the wound which blew away a considerable part of his jaw and chin. When the wound was mended in the imperfect manner of those days, he set out with another expedition for Arabia, and soon was building roads in the blistering desert and pontoon bridges over the murky Tigris.

Day after day he worked with the

Arabs, listening to their picturesque folklore, laughing at their nimble repartee; like so many other Englishmen who came to the region he acquired a deep affection for these ancient wanderers of the desert. When the war ended, he decided to remain with his Arab friends. The military authorities were greatly impressed by the capabilities of this boyish engineer, for his influence over the desert peoples was instantly apparent. His promotion was rapid. Soon he was patrolling the wastes of Iraq, trying to bring some semblance of peace to the Bedouins, to whom raiding was as natural as drinking their thick Arab coffee. Wherever he went, storms subsided. In 1931 he was brought to Transjordan to bring calm and security to this land ruled over by Britain's ally, Emir Abdullah.

The post was of great importance. The man who holds Transjordan holds one of the keys to Suez and to continents. By an extraordinary coincidence of geography which placed the Libyan and Egyptian deserts on the west next to the Arabian deserts and the mountains of Persia on the east, almost all the supply routes that link Africa and Europe and southern Asia pass through a narrow land bridge; the bridge embraces Palestine, Syria, Transjordan, with Transjordan as the keystone.

Nations have fought for this vital land bridge since the beginning of history; it is because of it that Germany has fought so desperately in the area surrounding it today. This bridge makes the various battles which may occur in Libya or Syria or Russia merely the parts of one vast front that reaches from the Caspian Sea across the Mediterranean to the Bay of Biscay and which at any moment may be further extended.

As long as the Near East Bridge holds, the Allied Near East Army is a tightly knit unit which can swiftly send its forces in all directions. It is ten hours by fast automobile from Beirut, Syria, to Cairo, and roughly the same number of miles from Cairo to the frontiers of Libya; it is not a much greater distance from Beirut to Baghdad. But with the bridge in the hands of the enemy the Allied Army of over a million is cut in half. With the bridge broken, Turkey is cut off, and becomes a helpless prisoner of the Axis; the Persian Gulf may be made impassable and one of the best routes for aid to Russia is ended. It is the job of Glubb Pacha to see that this bridge does not fall.

The Arab Legion

He has been brilliantly successful in keeping the desert pacified. During the "troubles" in Palestine from 1936 to 1939 Glubb's Arab Legion alone kept Transjordan's Arabs from joining up with their quick-shooting brothers in Palestine and although the leader of the Palestine Arabs, the notorious Grand Mufti of Jerusalem now working for the Axis, time and again sent bands of his men across the Jordan River to rouse the *bedouin* of Transjordan's hills, Glubb always drove them back. In the last year he has played a vital role in two military campaigns, the Iraq revolt and

the war in Syria. It has been Glubb Pacha's constant task to fight the intrigues of the Germans and Italians, who poured vast sums of money into the neighboring areas with the hope of stirring up the Arabs, as they did so successfully in Palestine. Here his long years in the desert have stood him in good stead. Moslem kings of the neighboring nations, sheikhs, caids, Bedouin chiefs, are his close friends. They respect his courage and honesty; his opinions are venerated. His influence in the fighting Axis propaganda and penetration has been incalculable.

One secret of Glubb Pacha's military control over the area is that he knew that the man who controls the desert's drinking is the desert's king. Everywhere there was a well or a spring he built a fort and stationed a garrison. No one could pass through the area without the Pacha's instant knowledge. With these forts as centres, his armored cars and camel men go out on constant patrol; so effective have they proved that since their establishment tranquility has ruled Transjordan.

A Witty Device

Glubb knew how to use his wits as well as his rifles. When the Transjordan tribesmen started cutting the telephone wires out in the desert he installed field telephones in every sheikh's tent and told them to use the instruments without charge. The sheikhs got so much fun out of phoning to each other that they saw to it that their men didn't cut any more wires.

I talk with him while an Arab soldier brings us tea, and study him closely. He is an incredibly tiny, grey-haired, retiring little fellow of 42 who looks more like a schoolmaster than a soldier. His face is extraordinary, a series of contradictions. Deeply marred by its wound, it still possesses the cheerful pink and white coloring of the typical English squire. It expresses keen intelligence, not to be easily tricked by sham and out-

Service TO TRANSPORTATION

IS SERVICE TO THE NATION



Keep 'em Rolling!

CANADA'S TRUCKS are challenged today with the task of doing double-duty and hauling at double-quick time... extra hours, more trips, faster schedules.

The trucks *now* on the job must carry the big load, for there will be fewer and fewer new ones built! Here's the practical way to keep your trucks on the job.

Give your trucks prompt service when they need it. Give them the *best service you can get*—the kind you find at International's many Company-owned service bases and at International dealer service stations coast-to-coast. *Triple-Diamond Service*—with new efficiency to keep Canada's trucks rolling!

Investigate the International Scheduled Preventive Maintenance Program that is already saving money for thousands of International owners. Inspection of all wearing parts, at scheduled intervals, helps prevent wear before it starts, greatly reduces operating costs, and keeps trucks at work.

Rely on International's *trained personnel, modern equipment*, and complete stocks of *first-quality parts*. Keep Canada's trucks rolling for VICTORY!

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
HAMILTON of Canada, Ltd. ONTARIO

"We, the Servicemen of
INTERNATIONAL
will give our best to keep
Canada's trucks rolling!"

It's so restful at the Roosevelt

Whether you come to New York for business, sight-seeing, shopping or the theatre, Hotel Roosevelt is your ideal headquarters... Mid-town convenience for everything you wish to see and do... plus attractive rooms, excellent meals, restful service. Rooms with bath from \$4.00.

Dance music nightly except Sundays
Guy Lombardo
and his
Royal Canadians
in the
ROOSEVELT GRILL

Health Club with gym, pool, Turkish baths, sun lamps—at nominal rates

HOTEL ROOSEVELT
MADISON AVE. AT 45th ST., NEW YORK
BERNARD G. HINES, Managing Director
Direct Entrance to Grand Central Terminal

ward appearance. Its poetic quality is touched with stubbornness, probably the quality that, combined with great courage, has enabled Glubb Pacha to effect outstanding victories in the face of overwhelming odds.

It is no surprise to learn that Glubb himself designed the costumes for his soldiers, a combination of gorgeous scarlet robes, gleaming daggers and bandoliers of cartridges that make each startling figure moving past the dream of the impresario of a Broadway musical show. So striking are their biblical robes, so beautiful the scarlet fringes in their long black hair, I see at once why the British Tommies who fought against them, in deep affection have nicknamed them "Glubb's Girls."

The quiet force of his personality and deep understanding of Arab psychology have been the chief factors of Glubb Pacha's success. Since the beginning of time, the Bedouins have roamed the great deserts of southwestern Asia, perhaps the freest men in the world. Even Lawrence was never able to control the Bedouin as a regular soldier in a regular army; he was forced to content himself with irregular bands which fought in much the same fashion that they raided a passing caravan of their tribal neighbors.

A Great Achievement

Thanks to Glubb Pacha, for the first time in history the Bedouin has become a soldier in a trained, regularly organized military force, the Arab Legion. Its small size is no proper measure of its effectiveness—1200 officers and men before the war, now it has been expanded to nearly 5000 and is increasing constantly. Its mechanized branches being particularly strengthened to meet the threat of German Panzer invasion. English officers are practically non-existent; Glubb Pacha puts the responsibility wherever possible upon the Arabs who form it. So high is the Legion's prestige it

TROOP TRAIN

IF PICTURES graven on the heart fade with the passing years There may be easing of this pain That is too sharp for tears: But now, I see it night and day Your face, the dark train starting, And all the background heavy with The after gray of parting.

BLANCHE L. POWNALL

has a waiting list longer than that of an exclusive social club; Arab children are enrolled in it at birth. There is no time limit set in the enlistments, and the Arab is free to leave at any instant he chooses; but there are no resignations.

The men of Glubb's Legion have a unique code. When a military operation is about to begin all those whose time of service has expired or who are about to go on sick leave withdraw their applications for discharge or treatment until the action is completed. They consider it dishonorable to leave their comrades and officers at a moment of danger.

A Family Affair

Each member of the legion is a named tribesman, being carefully chosen by the Pacha himself. When a man can, Glubb chooses relatives of someone already a member, thus strengthening the family ties. Most important of all, his nickname: The Father With The Little Chin, is based on fact, not fancy; he worries over each slight concern of his followers as though they were indeed his erring, troubled children. It is perhaps the most democratic army in the world; the proud Arab tribesman, who considers himself the equal of a king, would tolerate no organization that made him an inferior. There is no caste, no separation of rank. When not away on campaign, Glubb makes frequent visits by car to his scattered posts of the Desert Patrol where he eats and sleeps with his men, sharing their discomforts and simple pleasures. When the arduous 30-day fast of the Ramadan arrives and the soldiers cannot eat or drink or smoke until sundown, the Pacha fasts and thirsts and goes without tobacco like them. When a battle is planned, all the men and officers assemble and talk over the proposed method of attack.

Any soldier with an idea is free to speak his mind; if his suggestion is good the plan is changed to admit its adoption. Thus every man knows every detail of the attack. Glubb's greatest tribute is the fact that he has not had a single desertion in 15 years of command in Irak and Transjordan. This record is all the more astonishing when you consider that Glubb's Arab soldiers are frequently called upon to fight fellow Arabs. Their loyalty to him is stronger than that to their tribes and race.

I walk outside the tent with the Pacha to watch the troops engaged in manoeuvres. The scene is a picturesque combination of the most modern inventions in military machines manned by individuals whose dress and ways of life go back to the earliest days of history. Huge tanks rumble past us, driven by long-robed Arabs with flowers in their hair; armored cars speed by with gaudy turbans showing above the steering wheels. The latest from London in machine guns crackle noisily; from behind them camels come galloping in a charge, their riders, with Mohammedan talismans swinging from their necks, shouting like thunder.

It was the Irak and Syrian campaigns of 1941 which proved Glubb's incalculable value. A German-bought

minister, Rachid Ali, in Baghdad proclaimed a revolt against Irak's alliance with the English; with German money he found others to aid him and proceeded to strike at the land bridge, the keystone; this was the first thrust of the upper claw of the great pincers which Germany had long been preparing. Her panzer divisions forming the lower claw were already well on their way across Africa toward Egypt. If the pincers could be closed the whole bridge could be quickly pulled down. Suez would be blocked to the Allies. The way for the Nazis would be open to India and the wealth of the East.

This was the moment for which Glubb Pacha had been waiting. Swiftly his men, with their tanks, armored cars and camels made their way across the barren wastes toward Irak, The Land That Lies Between The Rivers. Stealthily, like the foxes of the desert, they advanced upon the unsuspecting enemy and suddenly struck at their flanks, their head, their rear. They continued to strike, without ceasing; the bewildered troops of the enemy believed they were surrounded by a huge army and fled in disorder. Again and again Glubb Pacha repeated the manoeuvre, attacking units where he was hopelessly outnumbered; always he gained new victories. His tactics

were unvarying—harass, daze, destroy; never be seen, never be heard, let the first sign of your presence be the attack. So mysterious were his movements, so appalling the blows he wrought, the Germans in the hope of lessening the fear with which he was regarded and perhaps of learning his whereabouts officially announced that he had died in action. But he was still very much alive.

On to Baghdad

Soon after, he was guiding British columns toward Baghdad and the airdrome at Habbaniyah, which the rebels were holding; other troops arrived, and the revolt was over. Irak was again an ally. There seemed to be an end to the German hope that the trouble would spread westward through Palestine and Syria and eastward to Persia so that the separated Allied armies would be pleasant morsels to be served up at leisure for the Nazi generals.

But there was to be no rest for the Pacha. During the rebellion, General Dentz, the Vichy French Governor of Syria, was glibly protesting his neutrality; in secret he had permitted the Nazis to use his airports and was sending the rebels badly-needed supplies of guns and

ammunition. The Allies learned of his treachery. British and Free French troops advanced into Syria; the Pacha and his ghostly army sprang into action once more. A second time he swept behind enemy lines, destroying bridges, blowing up munition dumps, appearing within a camp when the guards thought him a hundred miles away. So bold and outstanding were these actions, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Order, coveted by every officer in the British forces.

Victory came to the Allies for the second time. Vichy France was forced to surrender. The men of Free France and Britain took over pleasant Damascus with its Street Called Straight and the towering mountains of the Lebanon. For a year, Syria had been a weakening, vulnerable stone in the Near East land bridge. Now it was made whole again. The Pacha took up his ancient post in the desert, to watch for new cracks and breaches. There he is today, his Arab Legion stronger than ever. And if the Nazis invade through Turkey and strike out for the oil fields of Irak and Iran, Glubb's job will be to harry the German supply columns as they move across the open sandy plain of northern Syria and Irak—a job which his men well know how to do.



AS I SEE IT...

BY The Honourable Angus L. Macdonald

MINISTER OF NATIONAL DEFENCE FOR NAVAL SERVICE

I write this under the sense and stress of severe reverses. Singapore has just fallen. German warships have negotiated the Dover passage from the south. Hong Kong is gone. So too is Manila. We know the worst of Pearl Harbour. In Libya the pendulum of success appears to swing unevenly from side to side. Though in Russia the heroic resistance of the armies defending Moscow has been followed by a tremendous Russian counter-offensive, still, the balance of success is against our cause. We have lost great bastions of empire. No great and permanent victory has fallen on our arms.

But we have seen heartening spectacles. At Dunkirk, 'the blessed fog' and 'the tread of her keels' saved England for a display of valour by the common people under the most terrible onslaught a civilian population has ever had to endure. The few to whom 'so many owed so much' convinced us that the skill and mettle of our men remains as one of our great assets.

And we have had help from outside. Mighty allies have joined our cause. Russia has brought her great armies and a people of deathless courage. America in her righteous wrath has summoned her men, her resources and her mighty arms potential. She will help us maintain our costly ocean highways. She will be with us when the time for offensive action is ripe.

In Canada behind the intangible ramparts of ocean we have not seen the conflict touch our soil. This means much to our productive powers, and that advantage we must press home—daily—hourly—on the farm, in the factory, at the desk.

This war can be won but it may be lost. To win it we must conscript time and use it with zeal, with vigour

and with efficiency. We must make more and greater sacrifices than have yet been made. We must reload our instruments of production of vital requirements, for the issue is survival. To the cause every allied country, large and small, must bring a rationalized total effort if we are to achieve total victory and if we are to direct the establishment of total peace.

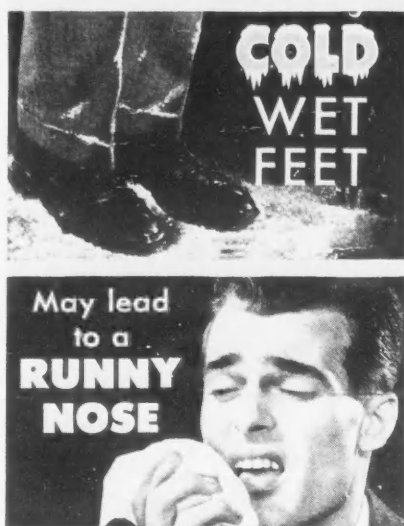
We fight for the right to live our lives in freedom—not the freedom which we knew, but an even better freedom, where, in President Roosevelt's words, "the weak will be safe and the strong will be just."

We must realize that the effort to establish total peace will present obstacles as great as the effort to achieve total victory. The peace formula which our enemies would impose is simpler, and if they should prevail, easier of application. If we should be willing to follow the line of least resistance we should accept it. If, on the other hand, we hope for a world for ourselves and for our children, founded upon justice and enlivened by a permeating charity we must press on with the struggle, with boundless faith and unflinching resolution. As I see it we have but one choice. We have made the choice; we shall stand by it to the victorious end.

Angus L. Macdonald
MINISTER OF NATIONAL DEFENCE FOR NAVAL SERVICE

★ This article is the fifth of a series, by Canadian legislators, on matters of vital World and National interest. This series will be published in newspapers across Canada; the next to appear on March 21st followed by others on alternate weeks thereafter.

This space is donated to Canada's United War Effort by the Hull Steel Foundries Limited



May lead
to a
**RUNNY
NOSE**

Plowing through snow and slush with cold, wet feet lowers temperature—reduces the blood supply of your mucous membranes—increases mucous secretions. Your nose feels dry, then runs copiously.

To fight this symptom of a cold, rub your cold wet feet briskly with Absorbine Jr. This active liniment stimulates your circulation more quickly than rubbing alone. A fresh supply of warm blood flows through your feet. That cold, clammy feeling disappears.

Don't fail to take this simple precaution when feet get wet! Do same with children. Keep Absorbine Jr. handy. \$1.25 at all druggists. FREE SAMPLE—write W. F. Young Inc., 286 St. Paul St. West, Montreal, Que.

ABSORBINE JR.

Famous also for relieving Athlete's Foot, Sore Muscles, Strains, Bruises

1942 Garden Book

Lists only the best in flowers and vegetables. All varieties clearly and accurately described.

A seed book written by gardeners for gardeners. Write for your free copy to-day.

W. W. Hick & Sons Limited
Box 2
Lindsay Ontario

**LEADING NOVELIST AND
PUBLISHER'S READER**
Will read, criticize, edit manuscripts and
advise re publication. For terms write
FREDERICK PHILIP GROVE, R.R. 4,
SIMCOE, ONT.

*Save Money
by staying at*
**FORD
HOTELS**

Rates
SINGLE \$1.50 \$2.50
NO HIGHER

MODERN FIREPROOF
CONVENIENTLY LOCATED
EASY PARKING

MONTREAL • TORONTO

and the
Lord Elgin
at
OTTAWA

Rates
SINGLE \$2.50 \$3.50
NO HIGHER

THE HITLER WAR

Russ and Jap Drives Reach Pay-Off Point

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE Japanese and Russian drives are now three months old, and both have reached a critical point. With the assault on Java the Japs have begun what was probably planned as the final operation of the first phase of their war. If they can take Java they will have cleared us out of the whole China Sea area, cleared their way into the Indian Ocean to raid our lines of communication with India, the Middle East and Russia, and perhaps prepare an attack on India itself, and set back our counter-offensive by many months, if not a year or more.

A speedy and complete victory in Java would, in short, clear the way for the Japanese to press their end of a joint Axis squeeze against the British Empire and Allied oil resources between Suez and Singapore, such as seems to be the enemy plan for the coming months. Fortunately, there is a prospect in Java of the toughest fight the Japs have yet run into; while across the world the Russian winter offensive may upset or at least seriously hamper Hitler's plans for the western end of this gigantic squeeze.

As I have suggested here before, I believe that after the brilliant success of the Jap opening move against American and British sea-power, Hitler decided that his best remaining bet, having failed to conquer Britain and Russia by frontal assault, was to co-ordinate his moves closely with the Japanese, in an attempt to break British naval power girdling the Eurasian land-mass from North Cape to Hong Kong. Through junction between his own naval forces and the Japanese, with the Italian and French added, and by picking off only a few more British battleships, he might then hope to win at sea the war which he has failed to win in the air or on the land.

To do this, however, to turn to a third distant front, he had to have a plan for holding off Russia and Britain for at least some months. He had to stabilize the Russian Front somehow—and he has been trying desperately to do this, calling more and more anxiously on his soldiers to "stand their ground." The moving of a powerful naval squadron headed by the *Tirpitz*, and said to include also the pocket battleship *Scheer*, an aircraft-carrier and a heavy cruiser of the *Prinz Eugen* Class, to Trondheim appears to be a move to cut the British-American line of supply to North Russia. He may count on his new drive into the Middle East to cut the southern line of supply via the Persian Gulf, and possibly seize the chief fuel supply of the whole Russian military power and agriculture, at Baku.

A German Feeler

He may have judged that with her effort in Libya and her losses at Singapore, and with the United States still unready, Britain would not be able to launch a full-scale invasion of Western Europe this year. He will keep her busy with another big U-boat campaign, and do his best to check the RAF by giving especial attention to tankers. On top of this there is a curious, and I think highly significant feeler from Berlin, via the Swedish press, to call off the bombing of open cities.

I have been looking for it for a solid year. After the Battle of Britain, and then the "coventrizing" technique, failed, and the RAF steadily gained in strength, promising with American support to outmatch the Luftwaffe, I felt certain we should see once again, as in the spring of 1918, a German attempt to call off this "inhuman" bombing of cities. The Nazis haven't taken quite that approach, haven't sent an actual proposal through a neutral government, as they did then through Madrid. German "military experts" have told a Swedish correspondent in Berlin that "no British raids against German cities, not even against Ber-

lin, can entice us in the future to use similar tactics against London or other British cities." They added that they now considered it "unwise" to risk valuable planes and experienced pilots in such expeditions "of doubtful result," when they could be used to better purpose, for example, against shipping.

Is this not a play to British public opinion to press their government into abandoning raids on German cities, and thus prolong the respite which they have enjoyed ever since the beginning of the Russian campaign, advancing an argument which has often enough been heard in Britain: that such raids produce no decisive results anyway, and are very costly in planes and personnel? But one may be sure that the British people, with their good sense, will see through Hitler's scheme—which, indeed, Mr. Churchill rejected in advance away last summer—and unerringly ascribe it to the German necessity to keep a large part of the Luftwaffe in Russia in any case, and the desire to use the rest of it to defeat Britain in some other sphere. Besides, as John Gunther wrote on his recent return from London, many a Briton holds the private belief that what the country needs to keep it on its toes is "a good stiff raid" once a month!

Preparing for Spring

It is evident from innumerable signs and reports that Germany is making immense preparations for this next campaign, carrying out a really total mobilization. Once again we are liable to find that the enemy has made better use of that time which we still persist in thinking is "on our side," but which we don't use as well as he does. About the time we in Canada get around to our leisurely vote on whether we mightn't do a bit more to win the war, we are going to find that the Germans have been doing vastly more, and be engulfed in another great crisis.

I don't mean to say that we aren't doing a lot. Last week I visited a great aluminum factory in Ontario, rolling out the hides of aeroplanes, went through the Bren Gun works with General McNaughton, and had a mighty encouraging view of the tempo of Canadian arms production. But everyone knows we could do still more in every field, that we are still taking the war much too comfortably. When the crisis comes we will wish we had done more.

We needn't think we can't be conquered because of our "vast resources," or our generous Victory Loan subscriptions. Our resources will only serve us if and as they are converted into arms, and as these are placed in the hands of a powerful, trained army. While boosting production still more, we should press on much more rapidly than we are doing with the formation of a real Home Army from our assorted one-month, four-month and militia reserves, and the expansion of the present small Veterans Guard.

It may be that Russia's total war effort may spoil Hitler's plans for victory in '42. But that is something to hope for, not to count on. It is not a supposition on which to base the safety of this nation. It is true that the Soviet winter offensive has reached the point where it promises great strategic gains which might seriously upset the German plan for spring and summer. Lacking detailed Soviet claims these many weeks past, I find the best indication of the gravity of the situation in Hitler's reference, in his message to Party comrades on February 20, of the enemy's hope "to inflict on the German Army the fate of a Napoleonic retreat" in this "worst winter in a hundred years." The same thing seems to have been in the mind of the Italian radio commentator Mario Appellius, when he ridiculed, a few days later, the Russian attempt to in-

flict "another Borodino, another Beresina" on "the European armies." Admitting that winter conditions gave the Russian Army the advantage, he emphasized that the Soviets were suffering enormous losses, and their effort would be played out just as good weather handed the ball back to the German Command.

Russians Experienced

It must be said, there has been little sign of the Russians playing out. On the contrary, every passing month allows the Soviet Union to bring to bear more of its immense man-power, and the Red Army to catch up on the Reichswehr in battle experience. Possibly the greatest difference between the situation on the Eastern battlefield last June and today, is that no longer does a hardened and experienced German Army face green Russian troops; the Red Army now has almost as much experience as the German.

From all the information available, the situation in Russia appears to be about as follows. The sieging about Leningrad has been broken so that trains may run in now on the Vologda line, if not yet on the direct line from Moscow. An operation of great importance is developing around Staraya Russa, where an army of 100,000 Germans and Finns is reported to be surrounded. Should Staraya Russa fall soon, the Soviets might break through to the extremely important junction of Pskov, and force the withdrawal of the whole German left wing around Leningrad.

Already they have opened up a huge pocket in the German front between Staraya Russa and Vyazma, extending to a point only a few miles north of Vitebsk. They haven't been able to push in so deeply below Smolensk, but nevertheless are steadily pinching off the Germans in the whole Rzhev-Vyazma area. If they can complete this operation and that around Staraya Russa before the spring thaw sets in, and drive the Germans back to Pskov and Smolensk, they will probably have freed Moscow and Leningrad from danger and have greatly improved their industrial and strategic situation.

It would be of great value if they could also complete the two main operations which they have under-

POWER-PLANT INSURANCE BY POWER-PLANT ENGINEERS



TODAY, more than ever, your power-plant must not fail. With so much depending on continued production, your plant management urgently needs the kind of insurance counsel and protection whose first objective is to keep power-plants going.

This is the kind which has been furnished for 66 years by The Boiler Inspection Company, an insurance company which is entirely engineering in character.

A very substantial proportion of The Boiler Inspection Company's income is devoted to maintaining a Canada-wide field force of more than 40 inspectors, highly trained for just this job alone. They work under the

experienced supervision of the Company's head office engineering staff to discover and eliminate the defective conditions from which power-plant failures arise.

That those who understand power-plants appreciate the value of The Boiler Inspection Company's service is evidenced by their overwhelming selection of this one company with which to place the insurance of their power equipment. The Boiler Inspection Company, specializing in this one line of insurance, is today writing more than one-half of all this type of insurance written in Canada. Your own broker or agent will gladly tell you why.



The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada
908 FEDERAL BLDG. TORONTO
806 THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BLDG. MONTREAL

way in the south, the thrusting of the Germans from Kharkov back to the Dnieper, and the recapture of the Crimea. For it seems that if the Germans make a big spring drive in Russia it will come in the south. If the Germans don't intend to try again to drive around the Rostov corner, the Crimea is still most important to them as "an aircraft-carrier in the middle of the Black Sea," covering the flank of their operations through Turkey and protecting the Rumanian oil fields from Soviet bombing. Wherever distant oil fields Hitler may be reaching for, the only one he possesses at the moment is Rumania. If the Russians could re-establish their air power in the Crimea they might, with a supply of the best new American bombers, strike one of the most decisive blows open to us in the whole field of war. In any case, if they succeed in their present efforts in the north, they may set up such a threat to the German homeland that Hitler will be unable to pursue his plans for marching off to the Persian Gulf, or will be forced to reduce their scope enough to enable us to hang on in Syria and Mesopotamia. What help we may receive from the Turks becomes ever more dubious. They seem to have been profoundly affected by our failure to defeat Rommel and by the prospect of American power being diverted to the Pacific.

Attack Jap Convoys

It may be hoped, indeed, that sufficient American power has been diverted to the far Pacific to save Java.

Surely the results achieved in Indian waters by the slender Dutch and American naval forces so far prove that the best, most effective and cheapest way of fighting the Japs is to go after their convoys. The Japs have already suffered such serious cruiser losses from one-quarter to one-third of their 45-50 ships reported sunk, and others severely damaged—that it would seem the Americans could well afford to risk some of theirs. The U.S. has besides an enormous cruiser building program which will begin to bear fruit towards the latter part of this year. From Mr. Roosevelt's statement in his latest broadcast, not more than two cruisers could have been sunk at Pearl Harbor, and if others were damaged repairs ought to be well advanced by now.

If the Americans really mean what they say about the need for carrying the fight to the enemy, then here, surely, is their opportunity. Some light forces to the Java Sea—which would, of course, have to be accompanied by shipments of fighter planes to maintain our air power over the island, and particularly Surabaya. Other cruisers sent out to raid Jap communications between the homeland, the Philippines and the mandated islands.

I think we shall see a good stand in Java, on a par with MacArthur's stand in Luzon. As to Wavell's retreat to India, that was only good sense. His South-West Pacific Command had dwindled down to Java, and the Dutch knew that better. He, for his part, knew India, and was dead there. The Dutch have no plans for evacuating Java. They were well-prepared, their spirit has been oppressive from the beginning, and they have a vigorous and war-hardened air force. They have already taken a heavy toll from the Japs. And though the Japs are quite prepared to pay the price, provided they win, no fancies that the shipping losses which they have suffered in approaching and invading Java have been several times their expectations.

Still, it must be recognized that in this series of battles during the past month the small Dutch and American cruiser and destroyer forces have sacrificed half or more of its strength. Unless further warships and fighter planes are being sent, Java will be lost in the end. How much does the American Command want to hold Java, and how much aid can be sent in time, half-way across the world? On those questions hangs the fate, not only of the "incomparable Dutch," but also perhaps of the Australians, the Indians and the Egyptians, while neither the Russians nor ourselves would escape the consequences.

Dr. Banting and the Animals

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

A WOMAN'S voice, mellow and pleasing, came over the telephone. "You published a poem about Dr. Banting, quoted in Convocation Hall by Sir William Mulock."

Confession was made. Then the voice hardened. "Did you know that Banting was one of the cruelest of men?"

The answer was negative, and violent.

The rejoinder: "He was a vivisectionist; you know that and you're a dupe of such savages." By this time the voice was harsh as a file. Saying "Much obliged," we hung up.

It is assumed that the lady is not suffering from diabetes. It is also assumed that she is a true believer in her own ideas and wants to save the world by ramming them down other people's throats; a form of cruelty which is too common amongst humanitarians and social reformers.

The arguments for and against vivisection have been tossed back and forth for sixty years and more. For a few decades the game was lively, since a few instances of inhumane treatment of animals had cropped up; it has grown languid in recent years. The word was a misnomer almost from the first. Everyone knows that experimental treatment of animals, purposely infected with various diseases, sometimes demands surgery, but under anaesthesia and post-operative care, pain has been reduced to a minimum. On the other side, some animals under dietary and vitamin experimentation are as fat and saucy as may be.

A British statute requires before any experiment on living animals a certificate by a competent scientific authority to the effect that the knowledge sought is useful "in saving human life and alleviating human suffering."

This assumes what is generally known; that human life is more valuable than the lives of the lower animals. The only denial comes from some extreme religionists in the Far East who refuse to kill any living organism. To watch a mosquito feeding on one's arm without taking lethal measures of reprisal invites the belief that sometimes religion can be run into the ground.

Medical Research

Medical research discovered the cause of yellow fever, malaria and a series of tropical diseases. By killing some billions of mosquitoes the construction of the Panama Canal was made possible and the lives of thousands of men and women were prolonged. Medical research has all but abolished typhoid fever, typhus and diphtheria. It has found effective treatment for pneumonia and for a score of other desperate enemies of mankind by the "sulfa" drugs. It has greatly reduced the norm of infant mortality and puerperal fever. It has discovered in liver extract a relief from pernicious anaemia, and in insulin a refuge for diabetics.

The work of the world depends upon the health of the workers. If the death or the temporary inconvenience of a mosquito, a rat, a guinea pig, a rabbit or even a fox terrier (which we all love) can contribute to that health, who can justly complain?

Last week the University of Toronto formally received from Lady Banting the medals and decorations conferred upon her late husband in recognition of his discovery of insulin and of his general distinction as a scientist. On that occasion Sir William Mulock paid a brief but moving tribute to the life and work of Sir Frederick. He said, in part:

"Insulin has stood the world-test and lives; but not so Dr. Banting. Until a year ago he had lived the life of a world benefactor. All walks of life benefited by his altruistic devotion to the welfare of humanity. Then came his tragic death in the service of his country and now he dwells in the palace of immortality. His sorrowing widow desires to give to this, his University, some decorations given to him by his grateful country commemorative of his heroic life and

Humanitarian instincts, strangely enough, sometimes are turned away from the good of humanity to be exercised about the lower animals. The memory of the Great in Medicine awakens little praise amongst the devotees.

The charge that experimental Medicine is necessarily cruel was disproved long ago. But still the enthusiasts protest, often at most inopportune times. Here are two instances.

death. As Chancellor of the University I thankfully accept them for it. May they ever prove an urge to succeeding students not to leave Dr. Banting a lone hero in his University's Valhalla." He concluded by quoting the final lines of the poem above-mentioned.

"What matter now that he was great and wise."

That his dear life was like an altar-flame,
Save that ten thousand thousand
rise to bless his name."

Research! That is the watch-word of progress. "The truth shall make you free" is a great quotation fittingly carved over the doorway of one of the Colleges federated in the University of Toronto. Not in Medicine alone is the need insistent but in every branch of human knowledge; in Agriculture, in Physics and Chemistry, in Law and Economics, in Psychology, even in Theology. Such truth as we have is only partial, sometimes even misleading. We see through a series of gauze veils. One by one these veils will be pushed aside by reason of the inspired imagination and fiery diligence of such men as Sir Frederick Banting. To train and inspire young men for this great work is the University's chief

reason for existence.

Reverting to the single voice of protest which came over the telephone; Sir William, in private conversation, recalled a meeting in 1914 to establish a Patriotic Fund for the relief of soldiers' dependants. A crowd of eminent citizens had filled the Council Chamber of the City Hall and there was hearty approval of the proposals. Sir William, then as now, represented the University. At the height of the enthusiasm a woman rose to ask a question. "I want to ask the Chancellor what the vivisectionists of the University did with my black cat?"

CUT-OUT TITLE LETTERS FOR HOME MOVIE MAKERS

Fine quality, clean-cut, inexpensive letters and punctuation marks to give your movies the professional touch. Various sizes, in plain white or coloured for Kodachrome. See them at Meakins, Toronto, or send for sample and prices.

MEAKINS & SONS LIMITED

56 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO
Hamilton - Montreal - London, Ont.
Quebec, P.Q. - Winnipeg - Halifax

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

PORT HOPE
Ontario

A Boarding School in the Country for Boys.—
VALUABLE SCHOLARSHIPS — Free tuition.

Philip A. C. KETCHUM, M.A., B. Paed., Headmaster.

ARE YOU THE BOTTLENECK?



IT takes thousands of plants and millions of individuals to forge the tools of victory. If one plant or individual fails to hold up his end, the flow of planes and tanks and ships and munitions falters. In this crisis, to falter may mean to go down in defeat. You will not want to be the bottleneck which holds back the tools of victory.

Our organization must be better than the enemy's. He says, "Co-operate or go to a Concentration Camp". Our system relies on voluntary co-operation.

So every single individual must be willing, eager, determined to give every last ounce of his effort. Every executive must see that his plant or department produces all that is humanly possible.

You must not let any thought of profits slow down your effort. Your only aim must be to provide the tools our fighting forces need.

This message issued by the
Department of Munitions
and Supply for Canada

BRAVE MEN SHALL NOT DIE BECAUSE I FALTERED

Washington, D.C.

PRESIDENT Roosevelt may have accomplished some very real results by denouncing Washington's "Cliveden set" at a recent press conference but none of these is visible to the naked eye except possibly the establishment of the most exciting parlor game this gossip-titillated capital has enjoyed in many years.

The game consists of guessing the names of those who compose the Cliveden set, and the prizes awarded range from a punch in the nose to a kiss on the cheek, depending on which names you mention and whose parlor you are gracing.

The trouble with most of those who indulge in the game is that they do too much guessing and not enough thinking. If we approach it rationally, the game becomes as easy as capturing Italian generals in the Libyan desert. The first thing we must do is ascertain what the President meant by the "Cliveden set." He did not mean seekers after an immediate peace because there are no Americans of consequence who would consider peace with Japan. He did not mean Tory-minded individu-

als because there are many Tory Congressmen in the President's camp (on foreign policy). He did not mean fifth columnists because Mr. Roosevelt has less pretty descriptives for them than "Cliveden set."

By process of elimination we finally discover what the President meant by the expression. He meant those prominent Washingtonians who are indifferent about co-operating with Britain against Germany, who fear Communism more than they do Hitlerism, and who favor concentration of the whole American war effort against Japan.

If we get this clearly in our minds the game ceases to be guesswork because certain individuals have espoused these ideas clearly, publicly and unashamedly. One doesn't have

to guess who they are; they have proclaimed themselves both before and after Pearl Harbor. They honestly believe theirs is the best course for the future of the America they want. They believe there is nothing sinister in their theories. They may disagree that they should be termed the "Cliveden set" but then, that is the President's term, not theirs.

Who are they? Well, who advocates concentration against Japan and promotes grave doubts as to the benefits (for America) of a smashing Soviet victory? For one, Cissie Patterson, publisher of the Washington *Times-Herald*, member of the Patterson-McCormick family which also controls the New York *Daily*

News and the Chicago *Tribune*. And Senators Robert R. Reynolds. And Senators David I. Walsh, Wheeler, Nye and Holman. And Representatives Hoffman, Day and Fish. And Minister Procope of Finland.

The list is long and probably boring. But certainly it is no secret. These people have a plan for the security of the United States in an explosive world. They are not only proud of the plan, but proud to shout it from the housetops.

ATTACK! All over the democratic world the spirit of offensive has been flaring during the last two weeks. And in Washington this spirit has been reflected perhaps to a sharper degree than in other capitals of the United Nations.

This does not mean that Washington proposes to pack a half-trained, shabbily-equipped force on transports and attempt an invasion of Japan or Malaya or Norway. Half-baked ideas and operations with only a small chance of success are not in the future book of the American high command.

This does mean, however, that the spirit of offensive is pervading the American mind—a highly important development. It means this nation is preparing mentally and materially for a hard-hitting offensive war, preparing for the risks this entails and also for the sacrifices. It means this nation is finally discarding the idea of beating the enemy by the sheer, blunt weight of resources, and that she is throwing her genius and her wealth into the fashioning of a rapier which may be thrust deeply and quickly.

This spirit of offensive is of immediate importance, even if we do not send our forces quickly storming the enemy ramparts. There are important functions for the spirit of offensive right here in the capital of the United States and right now.

THE sharp warnings Washington has directed to Vichy are one evidence of the development of this spirit. The American people have had enough of trusting Fascist-controlled, or Fascist-inclined governments. They know how meaningless was the tipping of silk hats on the State Department steps when Nomura and Kurusu came to call. They know how they waited charmingly until Pearl Harbor went up in smoke, and they will not wait again. They will not wait, for instance, for Vichy to hand over the French fleet to Germany, willingly or under pressure. They have passed the stage of saying there is neither honor nor honesty among the Fascists. They now take this for granted and they demand action.

The only thing that accrues to democracies as a result of trusting Fascists is a high sense of moral indignation, which cannot win the war. Vichy fought the Allies in Syria, and we were indignant. Vichy handed over Indo-China bases which made possible Pearl Harbor and Malaya and Singapore, and we were indignant. The American people want no more assurances from Vichy; they want guarantees secured by guns. This is the spirit of offensive.

The same spirit pervades the fight against Fascists on the home front. George Deatherage has been tossed out of his post on a Navy project. Lawrence Dennis, intellectual leader of American Fascism, expects a commission in the Army. He won't get it. Dozens of other Fascists are being spotted and branded. American-born Japanese are being removed from vital areas on the West Coast.

This is the spirit of offensive. It is sweeping over America and it constitutes the most important development since Pearl Harbor.

Let's not wait until they get the jump on us. Let's go get them first! On the home and diplomatic fronts now; on the fighting front soon.



Gunner J. Chambers of the Royal Canadian Artillery who has been awarded the George Medal for bravery in an air raid at Beckenham, Eng.

THE AMERICAN SCENE

The United States' "Cliveden Set"

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO



This space donated to the Dominion Department of Finance by

**BRIGHT'S WINES
LIMITED**

It's the season of the year when the strengthening sun rays, reflected from what's left of winter's coating of the beautiful, produce the worst cases of snow-blindness in Ottawa. Many of the dollar-a-year men here from other parts find they have to wear polarized glasses in March. In some cases such precautions are useless—impairment of vision being beyond remedy.

Perhaps because their eyes are already strained from poring over victory loan totals and tax figures for the new budget, Finance Minister Ilsley and his Treasury brain-trusters are special victims of this late winter malady. Their eye-sight appears to be pretty well shot. At any rate, they are finding it more and more difficult to distinguish between what belongs to the private citizen and what belongs to Mr. Ilsley as chief of the Treasury.

Business men in particular might as well accustom themselves to the meaning of this epidemic of eye-trouble in the Finance Department in its impact on their affairs. The impact may seem to them to have attained substantial proportions already, but such things are relative. They don't realize to what lengths of error snow-blindness may lead a Finance Minister. Recently it became apparent that in carrying through the war program the Minister of Munitions and the several Ministers of Defence might find it necessary to have complete control over properties now in private hands, so the War Measures Act, the National

OTTAWA LETTER

Grief Ahead for Exporters

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

Mobilization Act and other relevant laws were amended by order-in-council to give them power to requisition such properties. Mr. Ilsley, dealing in money rather than in real property, doesn't need orders-in-council. He merely lets his defective vision stray to the far side of the line dividing what is yours from what is his—and preempts such funds as he may require for his war chest regardless of any previous understanding that they were under private ownership.

Latest prospective victims of Ilsley's failure to see an eye specialist in time are Canadian exporters to the United States. They might as well get ready to go through the rest of the war without the pleasurable exercise of adding the unearned increment of the exchange premium to the price obtained for their goods below the border. Ilsley's distorted vision—or that of his Treasury experts—is in process of re-locating the ownership line so that that juicy 11% addition to the payment cheques for goods delivered to the U.S. will accrue to the bank account of the Government rather than to the pro-

fit of those who up to now have been receiving it.

People in the full exercise of all their senses might have pondered long without hitting on such an effective way of disposing of financial problems confronting Canada's Chancellor of the Exchequer. While Donald Gordon of the Price Ceiling, for example, has had an unimpaired eye on that exchange differential. He saw in it a lever for forcing under his domestic price roof such imports from the U.S. as he couldn't avoid letting us have. But the best plan he could think of for employing the differential was to wipe it out—bring the Canadian dollar to parity with the U.S. dollar and thereby cut the import cost of U.S. goods by 10%. In that way he proposed to discount the bill for subsidizing imports so that they could be sold under the retail ceiling.

The Ultimate Loser

The change-of-ownership treatment for the differential devised by Ilsley's snow-blinded brain-trusters

will serve the specific purpose Gordon desired and avoid certain important disadvantages of the latter's plan. Parity would lower the purchase price of imports and make it easier for the weighty chief of the Price Ceiling to sit on the lid without scorching his pants, but it would lower the sales price of Canadian goods in the U.S. in terms of Canadian money. Nobody—neither the undeserving exporters nor Mr. Ilsley himself—would get the easy money represented in that 11% premium. Besides, parity would mean a loss for Canada (a lot of it for the Treasury) on this country's big export business with Britain. Upping of Canada's dollar in relation to the U.S. dollar would give it a corresponding lift in relation to the sterling pound, lowering returns on Canadian sales to Britain. As much of this business is covered by price agreements on bacon, cheese, metals, other commodities—export prices could not be advanced to cover the loss on exchange without the consent of London. And as in respect of farm products it is also covered by fixed prices to producers, Canadian farmers would have something to say about who would take the cut. Result: Ilsley's Treasury would be the ultimate loser.

Confiscation by the state of the exchange premium on exports to the U.S. avoids all these losses and at the same time drains, with little trouble on his part, into Ilsley's Treasury the whole of the unearned exchange increment only part of which he now gets through the elaborate machinery of the excess profits tax. Out of this velvet he can satisfy Gordon by turning over to Hector McKinnon's price stabilization corporation a tidy sum for subsidizing imports and maintaining the price ceiling. Everybody will be happy but the exporters, and the Finance Department's theory is that they never had any legitimate claim to the exchange premium but that it has really been a gratuity of the state which the state is entitled to recall at pleasure. Created by wartime conditions and national policy, the premium on sales of Canadian goods in hard-money markets, in the current view of the East Block experts, properly accrues to the state. Should this theory be seriously disputed, they would be prepared to contend that in equity the whole of the industry producing a commodity for export would have claim to share in the exchange profit—not merely the particular units of the industry which by good fortune happened to be in the export business while other units were restricted to serving the lower-priced domestic market. But they don't expect the larger and

more Treasury-enriching theory to be seriously contested.

Should, nevertheless, protest come, it will have more attention if it originates with the cattle exporters of the prairies than with the plutocratic newspaper exporters of Ontario and Quebec or the adventuring mine owners. In fact the anticipated difficulty of convincing western farmers and ranchers that Ilsley is entitled to collect the exchange premium on livestock they sell below the border is the most poisonous fly in the ointment of the new idea.

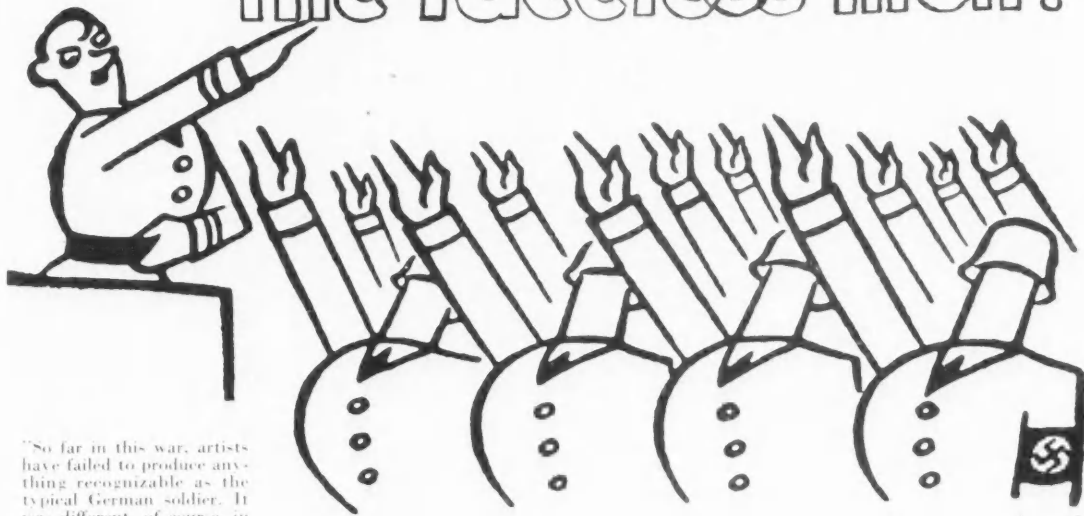
The point for general consideration, however, is not the particular impact of Ottawa's snow-blindness on exporters and their easy money; it is the implication for business as a whole. As we get deeper into the war, the conviction broadens and hardens here that it is the function of business to be the agent of the state—paid or unpaid. If the operators of business are allowed a managerial fee for their labors they may, before long, consider themselves lucky.

Glycerine and B.O.

It may seem a far cry from the ordnance policies of the British War Office to the presence or absence of B.O. in the ballrooms of Canada's hotels and night-clubs. But the ramifications of total war are immeasurable. If the wallflower is disappearing from Canada's gardens of love, if all the girls now smell mighty like the rose and as a result are booked with dates seven nights a week, it may just be because the brass hats of the War Office insist on perpetuating their preference for cordite explosive for British and Empire ammunition over the more modern smokeless powder. An essential ingredient of cordite explosive which this country is supplying in large quantities to Britain and using extensively in our own explosive plants is glycerine. Readiest and most prolific source of glycerine is soap-making, of which it is a by-product. To meet the demand for glycerine soap manufacturers have been pushing production of their principal product far beyond the ordinary consumption capacity of a reasonably hygienic people.

Trouble for the soap-makers as well as for the social amenities is that food requirements of the United Nations may come into competition with the explosive-makers for dwindling supplies of vegetable oils (main source, the Far East). In this contingency the ordnance people would have to look elsewhere for glycerine—or, a possibility—convert to smokeless powder. Soap production would then revert to normal.

YOU against the faceless men!



"So far in this war, artists have failed to produce anything recognizable as the typical German soldier. It was different, of course, in 1917. We were looking over a collection of old cartoons, and there he was on almost every page—a fat-necked barbarian, wearing a spiked helmet and decorated with the Iron Cross. No matter who drew him, he was always the same; his name was Fritz and the balloon that issued from his mouth contained vaudeville Dutch. We look in vain for any such foolish, reassuring composite today. The artists still draw Germans, but there is no agreement among them and out of all the faces comes no face at all. It occurs to us that the faceless men are blank symbols of a race that has surrendered its identity."

Talk of the Town
New Yorker, Feb. 7, 1942

THE faceless men, men without identity, who march with linked arms against machine guns if they are not ordered to stop, who beat old men in the streets, and send their own mothers to concentration camps because the Führer says it should be so. They are not just vicious, bloodthirsty men... they are automata, without wills or desires, bred and trained to do one thing only, but that perfectly, the will of Hitler!

That is why it is folly to compare our efforts in the last war with what we must do in this war. For this time it is *total* war!

The Nazi machine is relentless... no sacrifice is too great for it to demand, to achieve Hitler's goal of world domination, a world of slaves to do his bidding... a world of faceless men! That is what we are up against... what YOU are up against. We must win this war, because *any* price we pay for winning will be less than Hitler will exact for losing.

Once again, we are asked to *lend* our savings, to live less expensively, to purchase Victory Bonds out of income, that those who defend us from the faceless men may not go up against them unarmed.



Great secret of England's ability "to take it" has been the tenacity with which Britons have clung to their way of life and their everyday habits and customs. Here, under the shattered roof of St. Phillips Church, Old Kent Road, London, the Reverend J. M. Dumphy is reading marriage banns. Because the windows have been blown out of the Church, the congregation is wearing coats and hats; and because the rain poured through the bomb-battered roof, some of them even raised their umbrellas.

PUBLISHED BY A LONDON FIRM IN THE BELIEF THAT ONLY BY BUYING VICTORY BONDS CAN WE DEFEAT THE FACELESS MEN

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Reading Mystery Into Verse

SOMETHING mystical clings about great poetry even when the poet does not perceive it. An English critic, Professor Wright, has been examining Shelley, Coleridge and Wordsworth with a high-power microscope and finding as many curiosities as may be seen in a drop of water, enlarged fifty diameters more or less. That Shelley was writing about himself when he produced *The Sky Lark* is not unlikely. Poets think about themselves continually, but the thinking for the most part is unconscious, which distinguishes them from conceited asses.

A poet is an individualist overcome by a constant sense of wonder at the daily and nightly miracles of Nature, at the sharpness of his own sensations, at the urge to express them, at the amazing difficulty of translating them into understandable rhythmic speech. But he is not consciously seeking to explain the Universe or to patronize God. The transcendentalism discovered by literary men is usually an interesting product of the imaginative faculty, quickened by the determination to be impressive before an ignorant world.

There is a possibility that the mystical flavor of good verse is dependent mainly upon the rhythm. More than one musical composer has discovered that a great rhythm is more

moving than a great melody. Maybe the sense of rhythm, being the prime derivative of Order (Heaven's first law) is the gift which brings man nearest to Divinity.

None of the lower animals possesses it. A monkey can be trained to beat a drum but he can't beat it in regular time, as any four-year-old boy can. That proves nothing, of course. Mysteries are not subject to proof, and before the rush of loveliness singing in a man's soul logic and mathematics and other accuracies are ineffectual.

Authentic poetry brings something strange to the reader or the listener. Call it a thrill, if you like. That's a commonplace word to describe a sudden strange warming of the soul. It came to me in reading *Seedtime and Harvest* (Ryerson Press 50c), a chap-book of verse by Barbara Villy Cornack.

"Today I pray for every little bride with threshers at the door
That she may have things ready when they come; enough, and more.
The roast well done, the meat all nicely sliced,
The table spread, potatoes boiled and riced,
The bread all cut, with gravy made and spiced—"

So it goes on citing all the possible calamities that terrify the little housewife. Even if there be little quirks of ugliness in these and the other verses in the chap-book—vowel-repetitions, such as "nicely sliced"—the spirit is true and the humor is lighted with compassion. So the world looms large to the timid individual

busy on day's work and praying for aid.

A chap-book in a different vein is *Personal Note* by Charles Bruce (Ryerson Press 75c). It brings the picture of a man with his brow furrowed by long questioning which nobody answers. Rhythmically it is well-built, but to me it is eloquence rather than moving poetry.

A collection of verse entitled *Furrow in the Dunes* by John Elmoran Porter (Henry Harrison, New York, \$1.50) can be read without excitement. Some mellow pictures of the Nova Scotia scene are alternated with rough-hewn impressions, such as "Dog in Moonlight," but no impelling mystic quality appears.

The Thriller

THE POOL OF MEMORY by E. Phillips Oppenheim. (Little, Brown and Co.; McClelland and Stewart, Ltd. \$3.75.)

A CONTRIVER of plots, a dealer in gaudy mysteries, starred with exotic ladies and shop-worn foreign Counts; no wonder Oppenheim has captivated the vast army of folk who read for entertainment only and roll up royalties for the author.

Here he is as his own hero; not too heroic; rather more chummy than heroes usually are. He appears as a cheerful Englishman (of the third generation despite the Teutonic flavor of the name). He seems a little surprised at the prosperity which has enabled him to tour at large, to look at this world which is so full of a number of things, to find a waiter in Italy who has read eleven of his novels or an exile in Cannes who also makes literary obeisance.

Following him from golf-links to tennis court, from restaurant to res-

taurant, and even from bar to bar, the reader gets the impression that he is merely a playboy who has heard tell of work, but never has done any. Yet this same playboy has supported an infinity of compositors, foremen and editors while publishers have lifted hands to Heaven in gratitude for his existence. How many thrilling tales have come from his pen only the Bureau of Statistics can tell. In a careless way he mentions a dozen titles or so, and hurries on to another bar, perhaps in London, perhaps in Monte Carlo, perhaps in New York or Boston.

Oppenheim can write. He learned his trade in the hard way that every writer of consequence has learned it; by driving through long fog-banks of disappointment without slackening or becoming discouraged. No wonder he was rather dazzled to come out into the sunshine.

When war came he was living in the south of France. How he and his wife got back to England is itself

a thriller. His description of Spain, a land without a smile, is vivid. In Barcelona, in Madrid the story was the same. Conversation lacked spirit. No one, literally no one, ever laughed. Then on to Lisbon and the sustained misery of waiting, waiting, forever, to get a place on the clipper to England—where the air-raids were, and where he and his wife celebrated their golden wedding. And there was champagne!

Things Various

A SHAKESPEARE Folio, one of the richest treasures of Bibliophilia, has been given away, to follow the relations between Great Britain and the United States. The donor is Major E. W. B. Gill, O.B.E., of Larkfield, Boar's Hill, Oxford. The lucky recipient is the Library of Congress in Washington. Major Gill and his wife recently brought the folio to Mr. R. K. Law, Parliamentary Under Secretary at the Foreign Office, requesting him to send it on to Lord Halifax, for formal presentation.

The deed of gift has a pleasant quality. "This folio was given by a friend, Mr. Hamson, to Thomas Hornblower Gill, the hymn-writer. On his death it passed to his nephew Canon Ernest Compton Gill, who died in 1912. It then came to his son, E. W. B. Gill. Under happier circumstances it would have remained always in our family. . . . It is our wish that, if possible, this folio should be presented to the United States of America as a mark of the gratitude of the ordinary people of England for all they have done and are doing." The signatures are reproduced on this page. The bold determination of John Gill, aged 5, is most heartening.

Lord Birdwood's Autobiography in dealing with the Coronation of King George V, quotes a telegram sent from the War Office to Smith Dorrien, "Be sure to see that the tassels of your sash are directly in line with the stripe of your pantaloons." The peppery General who received it probably was ready to join Barrie's fanciful Society For Doing Without Some People.



This is the easy way. Pay less for coal, do less furnace tending, and save the full cost of a Livingston in a few short seasons. Make everyone happy. Less dust, less house cleaning, controlled heat—all on a bonus-paying basis.

Livingston STOKERS

Consult us early about a Livingston for next winter's home heating. Industrial requirements have first call on our services.

LIVINGSTON STOKER SALES CO.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

TORONTO: 1187 BAY STREET.

THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL

Toronto Skating Club

CARNIVAL MAPLE LEAF GARDENS

MARCH 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th

GOOD SEATS STILL AVAILABLE
FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY NIGHTS
AT MAPLE LEAF GARDENS

New Canadian Radio Opera

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

A BROADCASTING job of extraordinary daring and very considerable promise will be performed on March 8 when the CBC will put on "Transit Through Fire" with music by Healey Willan to a libretto by John Coulter. Dr. Willan's music is never less than interesting and is often profoundly inspiring, and in John Coulter he seems to have found a librettist with just the right qualities of poetic imagination and vivid eloquence to provide him with the verbal material he needs.

"Transit Through Fire" is a series of episodic dialogues in which is told the story of "Sergeant William Thomson, master of arts, infantryman"—his story, yet also "a story common to regimented hosts of soldiers, sailors, airmen, youths from factories and farms and offices and shops and universities"—his story, but also the story of Joan his fellow-student and now his wife.

It is entirely free from the ordinary cant of the professional whooper-up of patriotism, for it is written in very good poetic language. Sergeant Thomson probably got his degree shortly after 1930, for the second reminiscent episode deals with "the hollow merriment of an hysterical artifice to mask . . . importunate fears," and takes place in a dancing school in which the Lambeth Walk is being taught, while the following one deals with "the tightening screw" of unemployment in the depression, which "impelled me to beg that people I hardly knew should beg that people they hardly knew might use some influence with a possible employer to grant me an interview."

The narrative then becomes more deeply symbolic, and Thomson tells how he heard the two voices, that of "the Syrian Mystic who died two thousand years ago," and that of "the hard-boiled wisdom of the worldly-wise" proclaiming that "all ideals

are dope; which goes for that sucker's hope—a Christian democracy." And the libretto ends with a very fine dramatic picture of the armed forces of a free nation as a band of brothers "marching . . . for a future when the voice of the charity of God shall at last be heard, the quickening word in the hearts and councils of men."

Mr. Coulter, who has to his credit several of the most brilliant plays written in Canada, has shown great skill in the creation of visual background by means of his dialogue. This looks like a production which should not be missed by anybody interested in the creative side of Canadian broadcasting. It is scheduled for 10-11 p.m. on Sunday March 8 (tomorrow).



Life in the community is the theme of the Canadian opera "Transit Through Fire" which will be given its premiere on Sunday evening, March 8, at 10 p.m. This picture, depicting the mood of an opera in the making shows, from left to right: John Adaskin, producer for the CBC; Sir Ernest MacMillan, conductor; Dr. Healey Willan, composer of the opera; Albert Whitehead, chorus director; John Coulter, author of the libretto; Howard Scott, baritone, who sings the male lead of Sergeant William Thomson; Frances James, soprano, who portrays Joan, his wife.

THE BOOKSHELF

Assortment Of Nine

BY STEWART C. EASTON

GENESEE FEVER (Oxford \$3.00) is the first novel by Carl Carmer, a distinguished writer of American regional history, from Alabama to the Hudson. It is carefully constructed, intelligent, moving, and satisfying, one of the best historical novels in a year that has been rich with them. But in the story of Nathan Hart's struggles against his own conventional color prejudice, and his opposition to the establishment of an aristocracy of the British and Southern type in up-state New York, it attains significance and timeliness. The mission of the U.S. has always been to promote equality of opportunity for all, in place of the older idea of the divine privilege of birth. Though the fictional Nathan fails in his fight against the historical Captain Williamson, America's first high pressure real estate agent, his ideas eventually prevailed. But the fight is continuous, even in our own time, and it is as well for the responsible novelist to remind us of this truth once again.

MR WILLIAM BLAKE must certainly have enjoyed writing *The Copperheads*, (Longmans \$3.50), an inside story of the Civil War, seen from the point of view of the New Yorkers who profited by it. In fact he seems to have been so intoxicated with his own erudition, and so proud of his Marxian appreciation of the by-plays of history, that he has regurgitated in his book great masses of semi-economic matter which the average reader will find indigestible. Nevertheless *The Copperheads* is a remarkable and original work, with its witty intellectual dialogue and fine unexpected vocabulary. There is one really glorious chapter of rich humor, in which Jurgens, the fastidious dandy, succeeds in losing a too adhesive mistress through the dexterous use of low cunning and garlic, which is the funniest thing I have read in years. If ever Mr. Blake learns the art of cutting, and spares an occasional stray thought for his readers, then what a writer he will be indeed!

There is not much to say about Mr. Stuart Cloete at this time of day. *The Hill of Doves* (Collins \$3.00), a tale of the first Boer War, is up to his best standard. I cannot think of any writer living today whose work bears upon it such a distinct trade mark of its author. Likewise there are few male writers who are so highly conscious of their own sex. Mr. Cloete writes primarily for men, and only his male characters are perceived completely; his understanding of women is subjective, and exclusively masculine, and yet he manages always to avoid the sentimentality which is the usual result of this one-sided viewpoint.

So it is hard now to foresee his future as a writer. Within his limits he has almost achieved perfection, but the limits are real ones, and require a change in him before he can reach any new growth. It would be a tragedy if he were now, at the prime of his life, to go on writing more of the same genre, to satisfy an insatiable publisher and an avid public. He might yet be one of the greatest writers of his generation, as he is already one of the most popular. But his destiny is in his own hands.

To read Hartzell Spence's new book, *Radio City* (Longman's \$3.00) is to be violently reminded of the qualities required of a novelist, which are gradually being lost amid the welter of entertainment produced today for the escape or confusion of mankind. Mr. Spence in his concatenation of words about Radio City and the entertainment it purveys, shows that he has no single one of these qualities save a knowledge of the environment of his characters, and the ability to transcribe it in words which convey their meaning with fair competence.

It is natural for the Jewish writer to be deeply concerned with Jewishness, since in many countries, not excluding America, it is the central core of his existence. Almost as soon as he can talk and listen, the sensitive Jew has been made aware of his difference, however hard he may have tried to deny or overcome it. But it is a rare thing when a first class writer who is clearly a non-Jew, or, at most, a half-Jew, devotes his powers to an exposition of the problem. Robert Gessner's new book *Here is my Home* (Longmans \$3.00), following on the success of his earlier book *Some of My Best Friends are Jews* gives us this time an immigrant boy Bernie Straus who, by the sheer force of his probity, makes good in a pioneer mid-Western town. In contrast with him we are also shown his uncle and eldest son, Jews of a different type, the one a grasping business man, and the other ashamed of his origin. The tale is exciting and well constructed and the characters human and credible. It is heartily recommended for all thinking people.

THERE are few living action writers better than Mr. W. R. Burnett. But his new book *The Quick Brown Fox* (Ryerson, \$3.00) tries to be more than this. With care Mr. Burnett builds up the picture of the impact of an unscrupulous young bandit with Nazi ideas upon the life of a middle Western town. Against him and his henchman the old ideas of Americanism are pitted in vain. The bandit wins all along the line until finally he is murdered, not by the old fashioned Americans, but by an individual Hawaiian with a private grudge. Mr. Burnett seems to have been too anxious to make his book into a thriller, and gives no evidence of having thought his problem through to the end. I have nothing but praise for the way he has presented the problem itself, but the book is disappointing and depressing because he has neither perceived nor hinted at its solution; he does not see that neither patriotism nor old fashioned Americanism is enough today. We still await the voice which will tell us clearly that the error is in our thinking, and, until

this evolves, even murder is not enough.

MISS I. A. R. WYLIE is a specialist in sentimental fairy stories, which she shrewdly directs towards that part in legally adult men and women which has never grown up. While there is nothing wrong in searching out this market and catering to it, I am sceptical of her taste in using the facts of war, and the horrors of the flight of the refugees from Poland, as the raw realistic material for sentimental entertainment. Nevertheless, despite my protest, *Strangers Are Coming* (Macmillan's \$3.00) will probably be pounced upon and devoured by Wylie fans as usual.

And, lastly, two jeux d'esprit by two well-known authors who have gained their reputations from weightier material in the past. Mr. Nard Jones is celebrated for his best-sell-

ing, *Swift Flows the River*, a sweeping novel of the Columbia river. The same river is again his setting in *Scarlet Petticoat* (Dodd Mead \$2.50), but the book is purely an adventure story and does not pretend to be

anything else. This tale of the North West Company during the war of 1812 moves quickly and holds the attention, but I do not think it will add to Mr. Jones' reputation, nor to his list of admirers.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, on the other hand, I have always preferred in his lighter moods, though he has written continuously through a long life and has tried to penetrate beneath the surface of contemporary events. *The Fighting Littles* (McClelland \$2.50) is another of his semi-humorous caricatures of American types, with the victims this time, Mr. Ripley Little and family.

PEACE BY POWER

by Lionel Gelber

The Plain Man's Guide to the Key Issue of the War and the Post-War World

"Lionel Gelber is one of the very few who are facing facts."

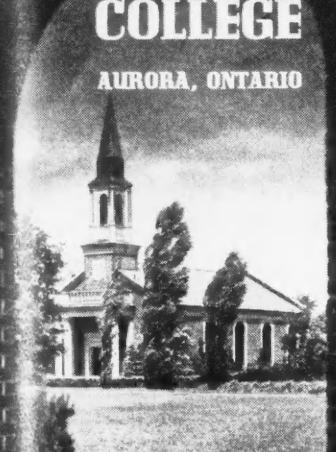
—Globe and Mail.

He writes like an historian, a man of powerful intellect and a realist... he writes for the plain man and there is no doubt whatever that the plain man will listen to him. —Saturday Night.

\$1.00

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
480 UNIVERSITY AVE., TORONTO, CANADA

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO




An exceptional boarding school for boys

- Chapel—modern buildings—219 acres of unsurpassed grounds—swimming pool—dramatics—music—cadet corps. Sound preparation for University, up to Honour Matriculation. Small classes; individual, sympathetic instruction. Carefully supervised games and recreation. Special Primary Department for boys six and over. Moderate, graded fees. For prospectus and book of views please write the headmaster; K. G. B. Ketchum, B.A.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, AURORA, ONTARIO

BUS-SICK?
MAY BE PREVENTED AND RELIEVED WITH THE AID OF
Mothersill's
SEASICK REMEDY



I'm Proud of It!



Where can I keep it—safely?

- Canadians from coast to coast who have never before owned a bond are buying Victory Bonds to hasten victory.

These documents are Canada's promises to repay the money loaned, and to pay interest. They represent YOUR money. It is important to keep them in a safe place.

A Safety Deposit Box in the vaults of this Bank can be rented for a small amount. There, your Victory Bonds, War Saving Certificates and other valuables are SAFE against loss, fire or theft.

THE DOMINION BANK
ESTABLISHED 1871

C. H. CARLISLE, President. ROBERT RAE, General Manager.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Hostess Without a Maid

BY JEAN JOYCE

RIGHT now, when you are maidless or may be any minute can you swing a really nice dinner party alone—cooking, serving and being the clever hostess the while? You can beautifully if you simply study up on the rules of the game.

First, never forget this guiding principle: Don't try to be formal. You can't. Any dinner served without a maid or butler is by its very nature informal. This means that you can and should limit the courses, the dishes, the extras that truly formal dinners require. Limit them until the menu is one that you, alone and unaided in either kitchen or dining room, can serve easily, without getting hectic or harried. Elegancies of service are not asked or expected of

you—service plates, for instance, are impossible to manage smoothly without a maid.

Next, make this very important decision: Is your dinner one at which your guests are most important? Or are the guests such friends—to you and to each other—that you can afford to be in the kitchen after they arrive? If you decide that the

guests are most important, your whole menu should be one that takes an absolute minimum of cooking and serving time after the guests descend. Formal or difficult guests—like your husband's chief, visiting celebrities, stuffy relatives—need you to make them feel at ease, to keep conversation going both before and during dinner. The hostess who leaves a strange guest stranded on a sofa just in order to fix a "super" sauce, or absents herself from the table for uncomfortable stretches for the sake of a fancy dessert garnish may be a good cook—but she's a poor hostess.

For a "guests-first" dinner, plan no foods that require close watching or that are ruined by a minute's overcooking or inattention, as are broiled or fried meats or fish, or soufflés. Feature dishes which can simmer on, without fear of overcooking or ruin, while the important pre-dinner conversation ripens.

Menu First

If you decide that your menu, not your guests, is the highlight of your evening—as you may when they know you well, have been to the

or serve a crisp relish with the main dish.

Cut down on serving dishes. An arrangement which assembles the meat, vegetable and the potatoes or rice all on one platter halves your trips to and from the kitchen, and saves on dishes. And it can look handsome besides. A casserole dish which needs only a salad accompaniment is another solution.

Absolutely essential is a serving buffet within reach of your chair or that of the host's. It may not be a formal buffet table—it may be only a card table, a tea wagon or an extra coffee table brought up for the occasion, but have one you must. Here you will place all those items which must be passed or served throughout the meal and which you certainly don't want to jump up for—extra rolls, butter, ice water, wine (if any), serving silver for later courses—the carving set, for instance, the salad fork and spoon, the pie knife. If the table is large enough you will also have on it the plates and silver for salad and dessert. You will also have a crumbing napkin and possibly your coffee maker all ready to plug in in time for dessert, with coffee cups, sugar and cream set out. (The coffee service should be ready in the kitchen

if there's no room on the serving table.)

Another absolute essential to smooth dinner service is a small serving tray. It should be a small round one, about sixteen inches wide, which you can balance easily on one hand while you pick up or set down dishes with the other. Watch the well trained waitresses in good restaurants for tips on using this tray to best advantage. It can save you many, many trips.

The Organized Kitchen

For a gracefully served dinner, the kitchen is "organized" for speed. Dinner plates, serving dishes, and rolls arranged on their plate are warming in the oven. Salad and dessert are chilling in the refrigerator in their individual plates or bowls. Coffee or liqueur tray is ready with all accessories. All necessary serving silver is laid out here if it is not on the serving table.

And you have cleared a space for receiving soiled dishes. For of course you don't stop to scrape and stack dishes while dinner is being served. You wait until the guests have left the dinner table and are happily mellow over their coffee in the living room. Then your absence will be missed least. Or by then you may, because of your clever planning and organization, be having such a good time at your own dinner party you won't want to leave your guests!

Helpful Hints to Save Time and Money

and Protect Your GENERAL ELECTRIC APPLIANCES



You can't be too careful with your electrical appliances these days—or too thrifty with power! So avoid leaving your refrigerator door open . . . defrost regularly . . . keep the interior sanitary, the exterior clean.



A little attention will keep your G-E Hotpoint Range looking like new and working thriftily. Wipe up spills immediately. Plan your cooking to take full advantage of all heat generated. Turn down heat immediately after a pot boils.



Empty the bag of your G-E cleaner frequently; turn bag completely inside out when cleaning; keep nozzle adjusted at proper height. Clean your washer after using; wipe all parts dry and release wringer rolls.



General Electric appliances are designed and built to last. But, with steel, aluminum, copper, tin and rubber in urgent demand for war needs, you can help Canada—and help yourself—by "nursing" all electrical appliances. By giving them extra care . . . by having your G-E dealer check them over.

MADE IN CANADA

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED



A serving table and tray are helpful assistants to a maidless hostess.

house frequently and perhaps expect you to turn out some special dish—then, and only then, should you plan foods that take fussing, watching or complicated service.

But whoever your guests, remember this third critical point: always, but always, be dressed and ready for your guests—no matter what is yet to be done in the kitchen. The whole evening gets off to a chilling start if you aren't ready to receive your guests or if, heaven forbid, you greet them with hair askew and manner hectic! Guests would far rather wait overlong for dinner than feel when they enter that the whole affair had made you a nervous wreck.

At any maidless dinner, smooth service is almost as important as the food. You must cut to the minimum your absences from the table, your trips to the kitchen, or any awkward waits between courses. Here are some methods of preventing these interruptions and making your dinner go off slickly:

Omit or dovetail courses in order to save constant serving and clearing of the table. For instance, if you are having cocktails and appetizers in the living room, you may well omit soup or appetizer at the table.

Or omit dessert entirely, concentrating on your salad, served with cheese and crackers, to replace it in the very chic and Continental manner. Small macaroons or tiny cakes and mints can then be passed in the living room with liqueurs and coffee. If you must have dessert, omit a separate salad course. Have either a salad-like appetizer to begin with,



Oriental Cream
GOURAUD

gives a touch of satisfaction. Recaptures that soft, tender skin of youth.

White, Flesh, Rosy, Tan

Hoot mon for **TARTANS!**

If you're a Scot you're bound to be proud of it, and you'll enjoy wearing a dress made of Viyella in your own authentic Scottish Tartan. Buy it by the yard.

Viyella

AUTHENTIC SCOTTISH TARTANS
GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST
36" and 54" wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hallins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto.



EAT YEAST?

"I'M KEEN FOR IT"

Fleischmann's fresh Yeast is a splendid way to make sure you get enough "Complex Vitamins"

If you're feeling too tired, and get discouraged too easily—better check up on your Vitamin B Complex supply! Fleischmann's fresh Yeast is one of the finest natural sources of this important vitamin family! Try eating 2 cakes every day—one in the morning, one at night. See if it doesn't repay you in increased pep and a cheerier outlook! At your grocer's. Ask for Fleischmann's fresh Yeast.

AND—DON'T FORGET—this same Fleischmann's fresh Yeast makes extra good bread if you bake at home! Dependable—it's been Canada's favorite for 70 years.

MADE IN CANADA



NEW RUNNERLESS STRAWBERRY

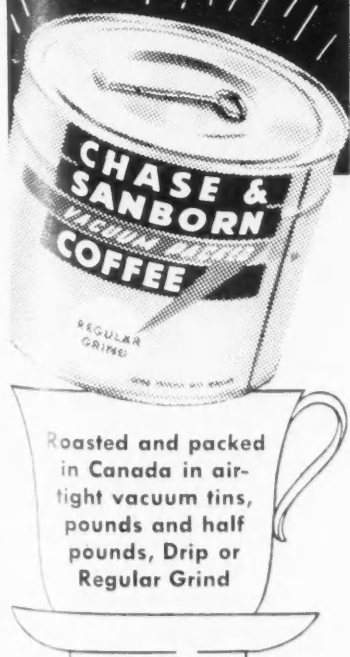
BARON SOLEMACHER. This creates superior variety produces the largest berries from seed of any variety. Flowers eight weeks from seed. Easily grown. Does not have runners but produces great quantities of finest fruit throughout the season. Has the delicious flavor and aroma of wild strawberries. A showy pot plant and fine for garden. Plant now. Order direct from this advertisement. (Pkt. 25c) (3 pkts. 45c) Postpaid.

FREE—OUR BIG 1942 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Better Than Ever
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, Georgetown, Ont.

Start your child on VIROL now!

Virol aids in building firm flesh and muscle, strong bones and teeth and helps resistance to winter ills.

"I Seal in Oven- Richness"



Roasted and packed
in Canada in air-
tight vacuum tins,
pounds and half
pounds, Drip or
Regular Grind

*It's Friendship
in a Cup*

Listen to Edgar Bergen-
Charlie McCarthy on the
Chase & Sanborn Radio Pro-
gram every Sunday over
C.B.C. Network.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Miniature Gardens

BY C. F. GREEVES-CARPENTER

MINIATURE gardens include many types, such as the much overdone pseudo-Japanese dish garden, the cactus dish garden with its interesting display of unique desert plants and succulents, the window-shelf garden or real indoor garden, the terrarium and aquarium gardens. Each has its exponents, but for sheer decorative effect and ease of culture the last two types take first place.

The Terrarium Garden

The terrarium garden is, in reality, a miniature garden in an almost airtight glass container. One sees many examples of these novel gardens in florists' windows ranging from the well-designed miniature garden artistically arranged in a glass bottle to one carefully planned and planted in a fish bowl or glass globe. For the amateur, the latter type of container is the better for there is more room in which to work and that would be true, too, of an aquarium. Any terrarium container must have a tight-fitting glass cover.

Clean and polish the container inside and out before starting to make the garden as, even though a second cleaning will be necessary when the garden is completed, it is easier to do a thorough job when there are no plants in the receptacle. A shallow layer of small pebbles, is, naturally, a prerequisite as it will provide necessary drainage. Over this place a thin layer of good sharp sand and then add topsoil to a depth just sufficient to support the roots of the selected plants. Choose only shallow rooted varieties so that the line of earth showing through the glass will be as inconspicuous as possible. If one wishes to attempt to create a landscape in which rocks are to appear, these should be set on the bottom of the terrarium and the pebbles, sand and soil stamped firmly around them.

Anything in a glass container, especially a bowl, whether rocks or plants, appears larger than normal, so care should be taken not to have either predominate. Instead, they should blend in so that they are unobtrusive. Neither should the plants be crowded together for that tends to

detract from the real beauty of the garden. Preferably native plant material should be used exclusively and there is a wealth of small plants from which to make a selection. Seedling hemlocks, ground pine, many of the alpine plants, rattlesnake plantain, lichens, mosses, and minute rock ferns furnish plants aplenty from which to create many different types of landscape according to the gardener's particular fancy.

When the terrarium is finally planted, clean and polish the glass so that it sparkles, first sprinkling the plants with a little water from an atomizer or bulb sprayer. Cover the container with a sheet of glass cut slightly oversize and, in a few hours, drops of water will have condensed on the cover and sides. Partially remove the glass cover when that condition occurs and place the terrarium in the sun, covering it again at dusk. It need never be watered so long as moisture condenses on the cover, and the plants will only have to be replaced if one neglects to prune them and they grow too large for the container.

The Aquarium Garden

The aquarium or sub-marine garden, with or without tropical fish, is becoming increasingly popular. The same types of containers as used for the terrarium can be utilized for the sub-marine garden. There are many types of aquatic and oxygenating plants obtainable at any tropical fish store from which a selection may be made. If one is skillful, a very artistic garden may be planned and planted at nominal expense, though, of course, the cost will vary in proportion to the plant material as some of it is quite rare and consequently expensive. Colorful rocks may be interspersed with the plants or a miniature wrecked hull of a Spanish galleon, for instance, could occupy an off-center position but the variety of sub-marine views that can be created is dependent solely on the gardener's imagination and artistry. Artificial colored or plain lighting, too, coming from above the water level will further heighten the effectiveness of these under-water gardens which are becoming so popular.

English -- As She Is Fashioned

BY DAVID REDPATH

ENGLISH is a marvellous language. True it has borrowed liberally from many other tongues whenever it has found appealing words which better express certain thoughts, but on the whole it does admirably on its own.

Certainly it is more concise than French, for instance. You have only to read traffic directions printed in the two languages to appreciate that. Whereas the two words 'railroad crossing' convey all the warning necessary to an English speaking Canuck, it takes five words to put across the idea in *traverse du chemin de fer* to the French speaking compatriot. Of course for those who will try to beat trains to crossing it could be one word or fifty-one and not make any material difference.

Some feel that English is becoming the language of diplomacy and look upon the Atlantic Charter and the sanctuary London is affording the numerous refugee governments as sure signs of this. Perhaps so. Certainly the Japs got along very nicely with it in Washington when playing their skin game.

Innumerable masterpieces have been written in English and while the rapid growth and spread of language may cause them to be read some day with the same difficulty that moderns experience in attempting to lisp Chaucer, still it is likely to be more of a live than a dead language generations hence.

Speaking of masterpieces of prose,

however, surely none has achieved with the English language the heights of rhetoric our fashion writers, copy-writers and sundry other members of the guild have attained. For sheer limpid prose, that of the boys and girls who report lyrically upon new styles and style shows or who tempt Modom through the prose ecstasies of the feminine clothing advertisements is hard to beat. For example, the following, picked at random from a New York newspaper report of a showing of spring clothes for Milady, is mild stuff compared to some. "An amusing froth of frills is used on pockets or peplums set just below the waistline on pencil-slim skirts." Presumably if you burst out laughing on seeing your wife in some silly creation quite unfitting to her years, dignity and avoirdupois you will be safe in saying lightly, "Your such and such is so amusing." On second thoughts, we don't advise it.

It Smacks

Or consider this from another review of a fashion show, "Sophie's freshly launched color is sand-beige. It smacks of mellow May days." The same nautical touch was discoverable further on in this particular theme in "A completely new side draping was launched." One can just picture a bottle of champagne being smashed against that side drape as it slid down the well, at least one must admit that these writers have verve, or



Look Your Loveliest

Look your loveliest at a moment's notice with Ardena Velva Cream Mask. What a swift way to change a tired face into a glamorous one! No matter how tired you feel and look Elizabeth Arden's famous Velva Cream Mask home treatment sends you to a party looking fresh and sparkling. Velva Cream Mask is indispensable to every woman who realizes that you have a better time when you look your loveliest



\$2.50 and \$5.75

Elizabeth Arden

Simpson's, Toronto
and at Smartest Shops in every town

maybe it's nerve. Still again, from another source, when actress Eve Arden is described as playing a certain role clothed in "a suit that echoes the lines of a man's swallowtail coat" the writer must be conceded to have something of a flair for words. You or I, or any crass mortal (especially if a mere male), would say Miss Arden wore a suit that looked as if it had been cut down from her papa's old swallowtail—but not the glamor creating fraternity. No, indeed!

Of course, like all the greats in English literature, the fashion writers frequently lapse into careless writing, as for example when one noted

recently, "A flaring bustle of faille undulated across the front of a black crepe dinner gown." Reading that the cynic in one just naturally reflects how much more undulating is a bustle when it is the "deceitful seatful" of the modern definition instead of being in front where it obviously has no right.

Occasionally, too, the ad-folks slip over a fast bit of double-talk or something on their unsuspecting readers. When one reads, "Double-Decker"—Our twin ripple sweetie pie hat" in an advertisement a mere man simply throws up his hands and declaims a la Butler, "Oh God, Oh English!"



Chalk white crepe fashioned in soft fluid lines has an air of classic elegance in this unusual dinner dress. Cowboy studding in brilliant Nile green and red stones outlines curved lines of the wide girdle.

Stop that HEADACHE this quick way

Do as it shows here to get relief instantly



WHY ASPIRIN "TAKES HOLD" SO QUICKLY

As you see here, the instant you drop an Aspirin Tablet in water it starts to disintegrate. In 2 seconds it's ready to start work. Hence it relieves headache with instant speed.



This is a fast way people on all sides are now stopping headaches

The first time you take Aspirin to relieve a headache you have a surprise in store for you! For the pain goes almost at once!

But it's easy to understand why it goes so fast. For you can see with your own eyes how fast Aspirin goes to work, as shown in the picture of the glass above. And taken as directed, Aspirin is safe. In fact, Aspirin is said to be among the fastest and safest reliefs ever known for pain.

Try it. Ask for Aspirin... made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the trade mark of The Bayer Company, Limited.



LESS THAN 1¢
A TABLET
in the economy bottle



LOOK FOR THIS CROSS ON
EVERY ASPIRIN TABLET

The Price of Victory

In this war, it has been conclusively proven that the measuring-rod of a nation's resources is the willingness of its people to make sacrifices and accept responsibilities.

We must face the sobering thought that this war can be won only with planes, tanks, guns and tools, with ships, munitions and huge quantities of food.

How is Canada meeting this tremendous responsibility? A reliable estimate may be obtained by viewing the success of the current Victory Loan subscription, and by observing the distinguished courage of her soldiers on the field and the loyalty of her people at home.

This is not a plea to buy Victory Bonds—we must buy Victory Bonds to preserve our Canadian way of living.

SPONSORED FOR THE NEW VICTORY LOAN BY A. THOUS LIMITED
Restorers of Interior Wall Decorations

THE DRESSING TABLE

Out of a Theatrical Trunk

BY ISABEL MORGAN

IN A few days Katharine Cornell will arrive with "Rose Burke," her new play, and several trunk loads of bee-yew-ti-ful clothes. We are not in a position to say anything concerning the merits of the play. But even if it should turn out to be a very bad play—which we doubt very much—the feminine part of the audience should find much of interest in the clothes worn by the star.

According to advance reports, Miss Cornell has never been more beautifully gowned. Her costumes, called "little dramas in themselves" are the creations of Mainbocher, the young American designer who won recognition in Paris and numbered many of the world's best-dressed women among his clientele.

We very much doubt whether Miss Cornell gives much thought off-stage to the matter of clothes. However, as one of the most intelligent actresses on the stage today, she realizes that a woman and her clothes are one and that in the building and creation of a role clothes play a most important part.

The clothes she will wear in the five acts of "Rose Burke" could be worn by most women who live graciously, demand good taste and quiet beauty of line and have the wit to

band of brilliants at the neck and waist of the slightly bloused bodice, and criss-crosses in front. With it Miss Cornell affects a loose jacket with deep puff cuffs of ermine.

For dining out, in "Rose Burke" she wears a daring combination of long black skirt, sapphire blue top with just a dash of emerald beading at the neck, girdle and wrists. There's a three-quarter cape of the same blue as the top of the dress. She also wears a dramatic turban of the same material topped with feathered pompon and blue gloves—creating one color tone from head to foot.

Thrift Note

If your sense of thrift is offended whenever you have to throw away that part of your lipstick that fits way down into the metal case, here's a trick employed by some canny souls. They have a small paint brush which reaches down into the base, and use it to paint the lipstick on.

See a Pin—

Needles and pins. Pins and needles. They are made of steel and steel means ships and tanks, shells and guns, so the time may come when there is a shortage of them in Canada.

Although there is no very evident shortage now, the rumor that many beauty parlors in Eastern Canada are asking their patrons to bring their own hairpins with them, points to a reduction in available supplies. When and if the pinch is felt, the shops have a number of interesting alternatives for setting our curls and waves. Some are talking about the possibilities of toothpicks as substitutes for pins. Others are giving serious consideration to sewing curls in place. If all this really comes to pass, the time will come when *salons de beauté* will become places of even greater entertainment than they are at present.

"Save hair pins, needles, curlers and metal fastenings—treasure them, for the time may come when women will rue the day they threw them out." This is the advice of a British visitor who knows what real shortage means.

"Grovel on the bedroom floor to collect that dropped bobby pin; exam-

ine the contents of the dust pan for stray pins; keep needles where they will not rust and clean those already rusted with emery cloth or powder. Don't throw away fastenings along with old clothing and take lightning fasteners from worn-out handbags and tobacco pouches," is her advice.

By the way, with an eye to the future it might be well too, to experiment with a hair-do that stays in place with a ribbon or the minimum amount of hairpins.

Clean Story

That time-honored ornament of the bathroom, the sponge, is about to undergo a material change. Natural sponges grow in the warm shallow waters of the Mediterranean, and off the Bahamas and the coast of Florida. Shipments from Europe have ceased, and an outbreak of some dire sponge disease has curtailed the production from American waters.

However, the youngsters will not have a better excuse than usual to avoid washing, because manufacturers are already making a synthetic substitute for the natural article of cellulose fibre obtained from Canadian spruce trees. Although spruce sounds an oddly scratchy thing to clean the face with, it is, after all, no stranger than the natural sponge which is the sun-dried skeleton of a dead marine creature.

History does not relate who thought of sponges in connection with the bath, but Aristotle, one of the best war correspondents of his time, records that the Greek warriors put them inside their helmets before going into action, to cushion possible shocks. Recently the Canadian Army is reported to have given a large

order for the new cellulose sponges but, according to reliable sources, they are to be used for washing purposes only—not as a safety device in the tin hat!



The assurance that you'll write, eases the pang of parting—and prevents estrangement through long absences.

Let the measure of your love and devotion be reflected in your choice of letter-paper.

You'll be proud of your letters when you use Cameo Stationery. It is made in correct sizes for ladies and gentlemen and it is surprisingly inexpensive.

Buy it in the box or by the quire.

Ask Your Stationer



for
Lovely
Ladies



For complexion loveliness that causes heads to turn and hearts to flutter, the aristocracy of beauty owes much to the flawless excellence of Yardley Beauty Preparations, and the sweetly disarming youthfulness of the Yardley Lavender. Try long, long lasting Yardley English Lavender Soap with its ever-so-kind touch (35c a large cake—3 for \$1.00) and wear the Yardley Lavender wherever you go. (65c to \$13.50.)



Yardley
LAVENDER
AND
BEAUTY PREPARATIONS



Katharine Cornell wears, in the final act of "Rose Burke", a beige jersey suit trimmed with dark brown buttons, blouse and accessories.

THE FILM PARADE

Academy Award Winner, 1941

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

"How Green Was My Valley" is a grave and lovely and tender picture. As the Academy Award Winner of last year it is of course one of the "important" films of the year; but the beautiful thing about it is that it doesn't carry any flourish of importance on its surface. If there is such a thing as screen-poetry it is in this simple story of a Welsh mining family a generation ago; and it is real poetry and not screen-poetics, a natural lyricism rising directly from the characters and lives of the people it describes.

The beauty of "How Green Was My Valley" is that it gives us, and just when we needed it most, some reassurance of the dignity and courtesy and rightness of the human spirit. It must be the hardest thing in the world to describe simple good feeling on the screen, which is still, as a medium, such a wonderful bag of clever tricks. For many directors the way of saying a thing—with sudden arresting images, trick-montage and elaborate screen-symbolism—often seems more important than the thing that is being said. Director John Ford however has long passed that particular stage of screen-virtuosity. The story and its people come first of all, and though as an experienced director he has every trick at his finger-tips he employs his technique soberly and always to the end of lucidity and feeling.

This was probably the reason that the Academy Committee gave its award to "How Green Was My Valley" rather than to "Citizen Kane." "Citizen Kane" was undeniably a remarkable film, shrewd, inventive and brilliantly dramatized. But it wasn't Citizen Kane, the central character, who held one throughout the film. It wasn't even Orson Welles the actor. It was Orson Welles, the producer-director, with his novel lighting, his ingenious manipulations of narrative, and his shrewdly devised incidents and dialogue, with everything exactly timed and exactly to the point.

"CITIZEN KANE" was a knowing film, but "How Green Was My Valley" is a wise one. It takes its mood and feeling directly from the novel and its quiet triumph is that in the end you are no longer aware of either author or director, but only of the living world they have created between them.

It is a world seen almost entirely through the eyes of a child. And its peculiar tenderness lies in the sensitivity with which it reveals the blend of innocence, incomprehension and insight of a child in an adult

PERSPECTIVE

I WILL never be as ancient
No matter how long I'm alive
As my thirteen-year-old daughter
Thinks I am at thirty-five!

MAY RICHSTONE.

World. Hollywood as a rule is notoriously insensitive to children. It gives them dreadful things to say, and then the sound-track picks up and amplifies every horrid falsity of speech and intonation. Director Ford wisely gives his child-star an almost silent role in the film. But he has kept him almost always present and aware, and the little Welsh world with its traditions and changes and conflicts and tragedies is reflected back to us through his grave childish consciousness.

The film is, of course, beautifully acted, with a particularly fine performance by Donald Crisp. As an actor who confines himself strictly to supporting roles, Donald Crisp has probably enhanced more good pictures and improved more bad ones than any other actor in Hollywood. With his patriarchal bearing he was a natural choice for the role of the father in "How Green Was My Valley," and his portrayal here won him, as was right, his long-earned award for the year's best supporting performance. Altogether "How Green

Was My Valley" is a film to renew ones faith in the wisdom of the human race, particularly as it exists in Welsh mining communities and Academic Award Committees.

TARZAN and Dr. Kildare turned up last week on a double-bill. I sat through both of them, but as I was in a rather dreamy state, the terms had a tendency to run concurrently, and I can't tell you without looking it up whether it was "Tarzan's Victory" and "Dr. Kildare's Secret Treasure," or vice versa.

Hospitals, it seems have very peculiar problems never suspected by the laity. For instance each it appears has its own ambulance beat, and when an ambulance invades another hospital's territory and gathers up such treasures as alcoholics, concussion sufferers and heiresses with glass splinters in their hearts, then all hell breaks loose at the next Directors' Meeting, which is called im-

mediately. This is one of Dr. Kildare's problems in the latest episode. The other is the heiress with the splinter in her heart. Dr. Kildare operates and the heiress recovers, to propose to him with her first gasp of returning consciousness. He stalls, naturally, since he's supposed to be in love with the memory of his late fiancée, killed by a truck in the preceding episode. Still there's just a hint left with us that the newcomer may very well turn out to be Dr. Kildare's Secret Treasure.

As for Tarzan he is still having trouble with rascally whites out to invade his sanctuary, not to mention savage tribes who want to kill Mrs. Tarzan and Tarzan junior by prolonged torture. Tarzan is temporarily disabled, but comes back just in time, at the head of a panzer division of wild elephants. Victory for Tarzan.

Note: Have just looked it up and it's "Dr. Kildare's Victory" and "Tarzan's Secret Treasure." Not that it matters.

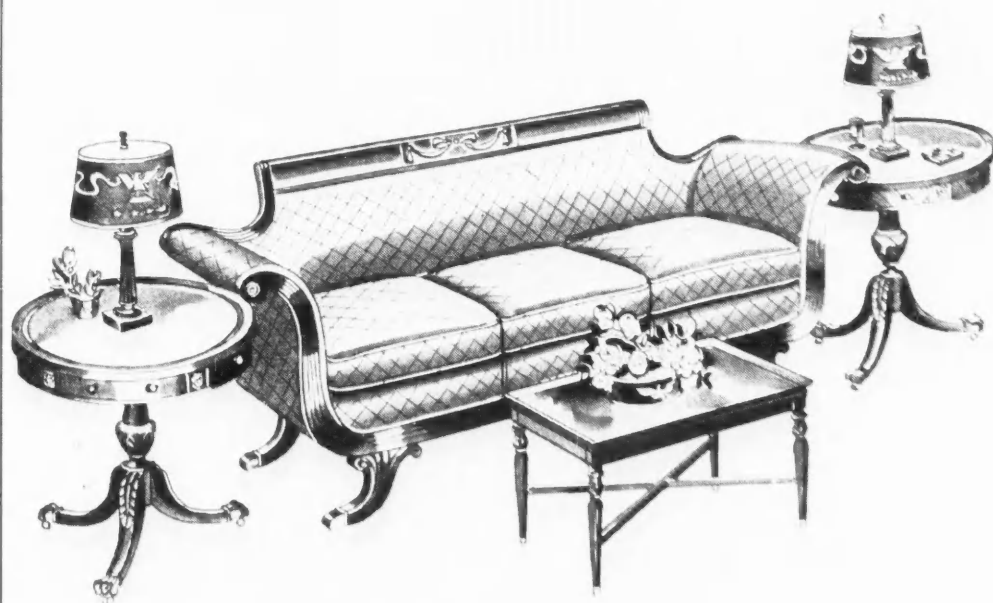


The Toronto Skating Club annual carnival opens at the Maple Leaf Gardens for 5 days on March 9. Four of the participants are, left to right: Eleanor Blackmore, Sheila Milson, Margaret Blackmore and Mary Clarke.

SIMPSON'S PRESENTS THE NEW



WISHMAKER'S Federal American Ensemble



Mix this rug with those slipcovers... match that upholstery fabric with those draperies... the result is a livable, inviting combination completely harmonious. Small apartment or large home—be your own decorator. You can't go wrong with this glorious new Federal American Ensemble of coordinated home furnishings at Simpson's. The new Wishmaker plan gives you seven striking Federal colors with endless possibilities for blending or contrasting.

Devere Red Bengale Blue Trenton Tan Federal Gold
Phoebe Green Copley Coral Marmoon Mauve

Exclusive with Simpson's



NO MAN can hustle the House of Commons into the adoption of modern methods—not even Winston Churchill. Here he was back from his triumphs in Washington and Ottawa, back from a perilous and momentous journey in the national interest. The House received him with an affectionate enthusiasm which left no doubt of its gratitude and admiration. But when he suggested—diffidently and with all sorts of reservations—that his speech on the war situation, to which we were all looking forward, should be recorded for subsequent broadcasting, there was a distinct chill. The House quite obviously didn't like the idea.

If Mr. Churchill had chosen, he could, no doubt, have had his way. But he is much too good a "House of Commons man" to try, much too sensitive to the moods of the House and too sympathetic to its unwritten traditions, to go against them in what is, after all, a personal matter.

The chief argument for introducing a microphone into the House of Commons at present is that it would enable the Prime Minister to address

the House and the nation at the same time, without imposing any additional strain upon him. But the Mother of Parliaments got rather hot and bothered at the thought of any such modern gewgaw as a microphone reposing upon her ancient and ample bosom, and that's the end of the matter—probably for a long time to come. It will be a brave man who will try where Mr. Churchill failed.

A great many people are disappointed at the failure of the suggestion. It had obvious advantages—in addition to making things a little easier for the heavily burdened Prime Minister. But Members of Parliament showed their gratitude and relief. They viewed the plan with misgiving.

THE LONDON LETTER

You Can't Hustle the House of Commons

BY P. O'D.

To them there is a wide difference between broadcasting and debating, so wide that they cannot be effectively combined. They feel like the golfer who should find that his opponent was really playing against the "par" of the course, and that he himself was merely an incident in the round—not an exhilarating discovery!

Oh, well, perhaps they are right. But it does seem too bad that they should not have been willing to try the thing just this once. They might have liked it much better and found it much more useful than they think they would. Is a microphone a time-bomb that it should be regarded with so much apprehension?

A Great Painter Dies

Sickert, who died the other day at Bath, was a great painter and a great character. I call him "Sickert," just like that, because I don't want to get tangled up in the various permutations of his name. He played them like a xylophone. Sometimes he was Walter, sometimes he was Richard. At other times he was W. Richard, or Walter R., or W.R., or the other way around. You never could tell. It all depended on the way he felt—or perhaps on what else he happened to be wearing.

It was the same with his face and his clothes. Never did a man take more liberties with his appearance. Life for him, when he wasn't hard and earnestly at work—as he was most of the time—was one continual masquerade. His friends never knew what he would look like the next time they saw him, whether as the bearded captain of a tramp steamer, or a country squire complete with old-fashioned tailed coat and flat-

crowned bowler, or a tall, slim, clean-shaven buck of the Regency.

When finally, in 1935, the "mandarins" made him a member of the Royal Academy—in spite of all the wickedly amusing things he had said about them—he only stayed a year. The excuse he gave for getting out was that they wouldn't do anything to prevent Epstein's fine statues on the British Medical building in the Strand from being removed, when the building became Rhodesia House. That is what he said, but his friends suspected that the real reason was he had got sick of always seeing the same old "R.A." tacked on after his name—initials that he couldn't do anything original and amusing with.

Sickert as a painter carried on the great tradition of Whistler and Degas. But he was no mere pupil of those masters, whose intimate friend he had been. He was a great painter in his own right, and a great draughtsman and etcher. About everything that he did there was an amazing lightness and brilliance, a quality of youthfulness and gusto, that he retained to the end of his long life.

His pictures gave the impression that they had been dashed off, while he laughed and chatted. But they hadn't, of course. Such things never are dashed off. They were the results of a most patient and skilful technique, of numerous preliminary drawings, of a carefully thought out scheme of color and arrangement—all that and genius, too! In spite of his impishness, Sickert was a sincere and devoted as well as a most highly accomplished artist.

Oldest Theatre?

Down Bristol way there is an old theatre up for sale, the Theatre Royal, claimed to be the second oldest in the country—or perhaps the oldest, for no one seems to be quite certain in the matter. But there can be no doubt that it is a very old theatre, opened in 1766, and standing now very much as it did then—both inside and out. Its interior has hardly changed from the distant days when Mrs. Siddons, Barry Sullivan, Macready, and other great players trod its stage with a majesty we can only imagine.

When the Theatre Royal was opened, the prologue for the first night was written by no less an actor and author than David Garrick. A century later, when Maurice Barrymore and his wife were married at the church of St. Mary, Redcliffe, not far away, they held their wedding feast on the stage after the evening performance. What famous names the old theatre recalls—the Keans, the Kemballs, the Bancrofts, Helen Faucit, Madge Kendal, Ellen and Kate Terry, Charles Coghlan! There's richness for you!

Now the old theatre comes under the hammer—probably to be pulled

down and replaced by a gaudy new cinema or something of the sort. After a successful pantomime season last year, it was damaged as the result of fire in adjoining property, and has since not been reopened. It might, of course, be repaired and used as a theatre for many years to come, but this is hardly a business proposition. As might be imagined, it is neither a very good or very beautiful theatre. Its sole interest and value is as a survival, a monument of theatrical history.

The suggestion is made that the National Trust should take it over, along with other famous old buildings near by—one of them the City Library, which dates from 1613. But I am afraid this is likely to remain only a suggestion. The National Trust has its hands pretty full, and will probably have many more pressing things to do—with all the new ruins the Nazis have created. Besides, an old theatre would be rather a white elephant. Better pull it down, my masters, and replace it with something more useful. Even in England people cannot go on living in the past.

Dr. Lang's Resignation

It is not often that an Archbishop of Canterbury resigns. In all the long history of the Primacy—a matter of some thirteen centuries—only two have ever done so, and those the last two, Randall Davidson and now Cosmo Lang. Since the precedent has thus been so firmly established, perhaps it will be more frequently followed in the future. After all, it seems a wise one.

Any Archbishop of Canterbury has an immense and difficult task. He is the ruler of a great diocese, he is the "Primate of All England" and so the head of the Church of England everywhere in the world, and as the controller of a state church he has also to be a politician. Few men possess the powers of mind and character needed to deal with these vast and varied responsibilities. Fewer old men possess the sheer physical vitality—and Dr. Lang is 78. He has been a bishop for more than 40 years. He is surely entitled to a rest.

To make matters still more difficult for the Primate, he has been unable to live in Lambeth Palace, owing to the damage it sustained in the air-raids. He has therefore been obliged to go back to the Old Palace at Canterbury. And Canterbury is quite a long way from Westminster, when you have to go up and down as often as he has.

Naturally Dr. Lang's announcement of his forthcoming resignation has evoked many warm appreciations of his work as Primate. It may be that he will not go down in the history of the Church of England as one of its greatest spiritual leaders, but he will hold an honored place in that long line of ecclesiastical statesmen.

He is an impressive and dignified figure, an eloquent speaker, a very able administrator, and a man of strong and simple piety. This last unselfish gesture of his in making way for a younger man will only deepen the respect with which the whole country regards him.

EVERY DAY MORE PEOPLE DRINK MORE



TENDER LEAF TEA
Superior Quality

Blended and packed in Canada

At your grocer's in 7- and 12-oz. packages—also in improved FILTER tea balls.

"STEADY"

These are the days when every hour
Brings stress and strain to try our nerves:
When news is vague and portents lour,
And normal balance sways and swerves:
One word may help with calming power:—

"Steady"

When trifles disproportion take:
When tragedy each hour unfolds:
If doubt or dread in hearts awake
Dim fear of what the future holds:
One word may tension lighter make:—

"Steady"

Whate'er for us ahead may wait:
However dark the way may be:
Our task it is to fight with Fate
With courage and unflinchingly
Repeat the word early and late:—

"Steady"

No boastful pride nor panic fear
Should sway our heart or mind or soul:
Tho' all the landmarks disappear
And stormy waters round us roll:
The duty of us all is clear:—

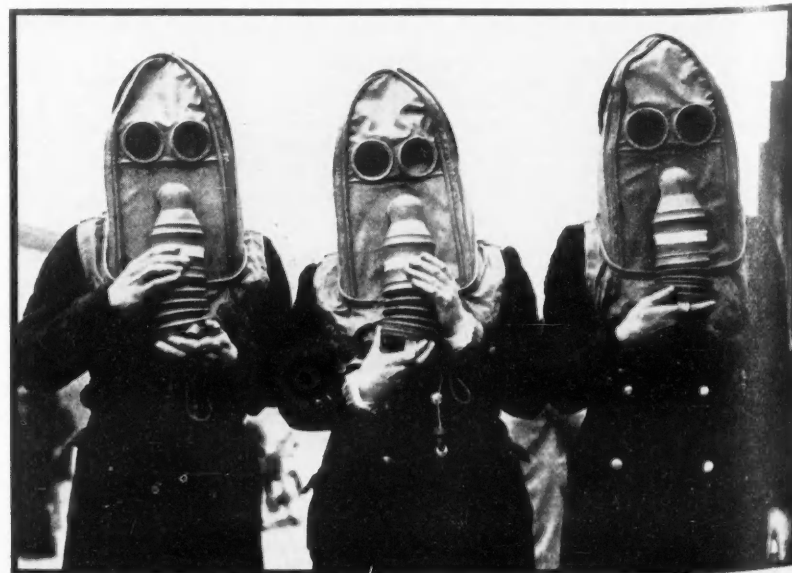
"Steady"

Then let us say that come what may,
We'll face it, dare it, share it all
To build a better, brighter day,
When Liberty is no man's thrall.
Till Victory, let each one stay:—

"Steady"

Contributed by "BOVRIL"

BUY VICTORY BONDS



This is not the Ku Klux Klan, as you might think, but British citizens with respiratory diseases, who are issued these specially made gas masks.

new sort, reason the re- property, d. It and its to siness gained, very interest monu- the over, build- City. But main onal and are the the ated, d be r pull ace it. Even on liv- bishop all the mat- only se the d now edent ished, ily, ally has. He is and so gland is the e has n pos- harac- vast Fewer ytical e has years. diffi- en un- in the been palace ury is nster, own as unction- nreclia- may in the nd as nder, ee in states- nified very an of s last aking only n the

DID you go to a school which used the honor system? Perhaps they still try to persuade the young to keep sales this way in places of education and no doubt the thing has advantages, but believe me what you can do in a supposedly silent study room with only honor, and not a stern-faced member of the staff holding you in check is plenty. The pious and hard-working students would cast disapproving eyes on the frivolous picture drawers, or hiss quietly, as a kiss did not seem to come under the category of speaking. Other smug individuals would pretend to ignore the disturbing element, and so cultivate in their young souls a priggish and superior attitude.

These days as I creep up on the sugar shelf in the chain store or ask the butcher behind my hand for bacon I feel the way I felt at school when the headmistress went past the door and I was doing something definitely dishonorable but just within my elastic rendering of the code. Now I find it quite necessary to explain that I haven't used my sugar ration I never have as it allows us more sugar than we ever use except for preserving—and that I have put down heavily on bacon. The checking girl and the butcher look bored, not being the keepers of their customer's honor.

Apparently the Wartime Prices and Trade Board took a chance on Canadian womankind's conscience being enough, and the thing is work-



POLISH IT WITH- "Goddard's"

Your silver will "say nice things about you" when you maintain its lustrous beauty with famous Goddard's polishes. "Goddard's" reveals the natural beauty of precious silver without scratches or smears. It removes stubborn tarnish in a twinkling. Clean your silverware regularly with "Goddard's"

"Goddard's" Plate Powder or Liquid Polish famous for 100 years

See Goddard's and Manufacturers
1 Goddard's Ltd., Leicester, England
AGENTS
W. G. & Co. Ltd., Toronto
Windsor, Trudsdale, Winnipeg



IT'S TRUE!
THAT NEW MIRACLE INGREDIENT
DOES MAKE NEW IMPROVED
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER
50% FASTER!

Cuts Grease Like Magic!
Cleans Faster with Safety!

Discover for yourself the amazing ease and speed with which you accomplish your daily cleaning when you use New Improved Old Dutch. That's because the new speed ingredient dissolves grease like magic, giving you double-action cleaning that ends hard scouring and elbow-fat.

As always, New Improved Old Dutch is safety itself. It DOESN'T SCRATCH because it's made with flaky Seismitite.

Ask for New Improved Old Dutch at your grocer's today. There's no change in the familiar package or label—the difference is all inside.

MADE IN CANADA



CONCERNING FOOD

The Honor System and Vitamins

BY JANET MARCH



This graceful dinner gown is a Molyneux design for "Ships With Wings". Yoke, collar and cuffs are trimmed with silver braid and metal studs.

ing, for the consumption of bacon and pork is down 40 to 50% and less sugar is being sold. If people are cheating the majority aren't, and if you personally know cheats it's up to you to sell the honor system to them with no youthful stretchings of the code either.

All of us housekeepers know that so far we haven't met any shortages at all in this country that matter. Our grocery shelves still groan, but the question is have they got all the right vitamins in the packages and tins? Nearly everyone knows something about vitamins today, but not everyone knows or remembers which foods have A and which D. It seems to me it would have been easier if instead of classifying the things with letters they had called each variety by a different name but it's too late for that now. If you are a vitamin authority then this is all old stuff to you, but if you are a bit vague here are a few facts about these mysterious things which help to make us tick. The information comes from the most part from Henry Borsook's excellent book, "Vitamins."

Vitamin A is found in fish liver oils, liver, egg yolk, butter, milk, leafy

vegetables, green peas, beans, sweet potatoes, apricots, prunes, peaches.

An adult needs 6000-8000 international units a day, and a child 3000.

For example—an egg has 900 units, a quart of milk 1400, $\frac{1}{4}$ pound of beef liver has 46,000 units—we really all should eat liver at least once a week, and it doesn't have to be the expensive calves' liver either for vitamins or taste—1 apricot has 1000 units, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of string beans or peas has 600.

Vitamin B1

This is the vitamin which everyone has got excited about because it is called the energy vitamin. Apparently a whole lot of people expect to be able to push over a mountain with one hand if they can get enough of it aboard, and though it isn't just as potent as that, still it is pretty important. Its other name is thiamine and it is found in whole grain cereals, wheat germ, chicken, ham, lean pork, grapefruit, tomatoes, dried beans, green lima beans, peas, potatoes, peanuts, yeast and liver.

An average adult needs 200 to 300 international units a day. One tablespoonful of wheat germ has 80 units in it. If you use 100% whole wheat bread one slice has 27 units. A quart of milk has 150 units. Lean pork is especially rich in this vitamin and $\frac{1}{4}$ pound of lean ham has 450 units and $\frac{1}{4}$ pound of lean fresh pork will have 500 units. Grapefruit has 50 units per half grapefruit. A half cup of green lima beans has 75 units, and a medium potato or tomato has 50 units. Two tablespoons of peanut butter has 125 units.

Vitamin C

This is the anti-scurvy vitamin and citrus fruits are a gold mine for it. The amount necessary is measured in milligrams just to trick you after you have got used to doing sums in international units. Vitamin C is found in most vegetables in varying amounts, and it comes in many fruits besides the citrus ones. Six ounces of orange juice gives you 72 milligrams while 40 milligrams is thought to be enough for an adult. Grapefruit and lemons have large amounts. Brussels sprouts are rich in vitamin C personally I'll get mine somewhere else—broccoli and tomatoes have both got a lot of it too.

Vitamin B2

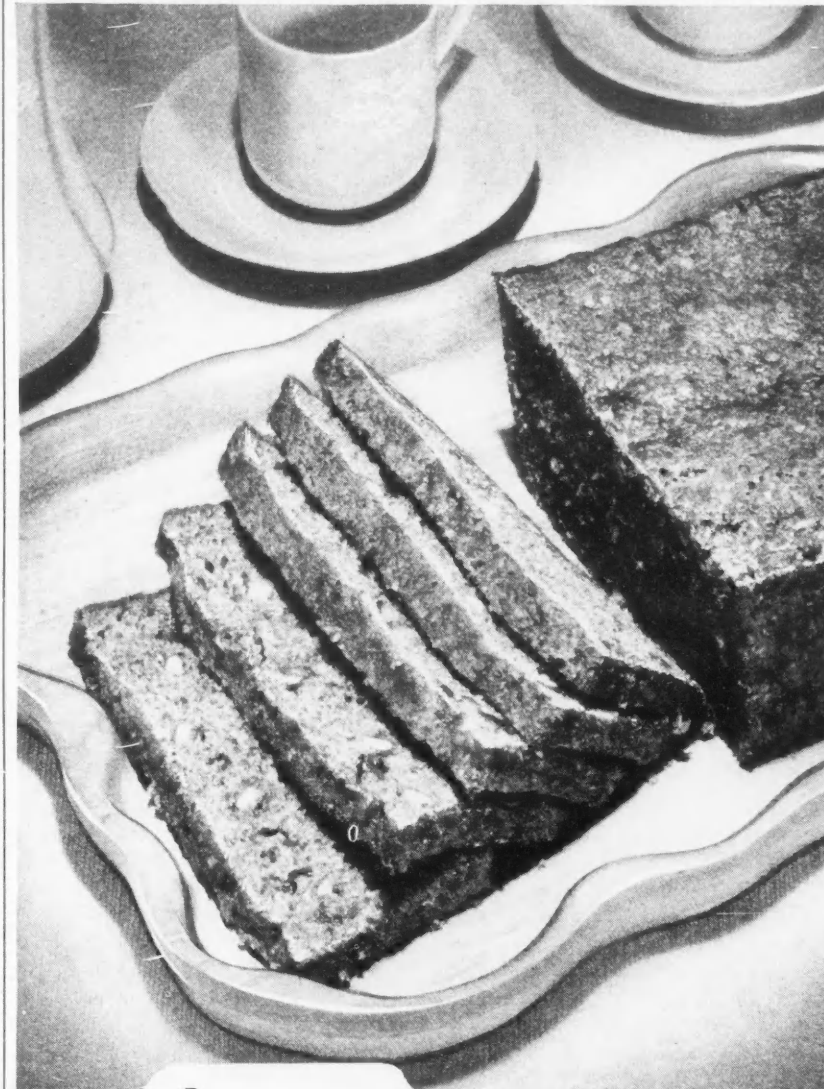
This is found, like most vitamins, in liver and in kidneys, oysters, eggs, milk, carrots, leafy vegetables, tomatoes, peanuts, etc. It also is measured in milligrams and an adult is thought to need about 1.8 daily. This is one of the vitamins which particularly affects the eyes if it is not included in the diet. The easiest way to

come by adequate amounts is in brewer's yeast which gives .25 milligrams per ounce. Milk has 1.20 milligrams per quart. An egg has .25 milligrams in it, and a sweet potato has .22 milligrams.

Vitamin D

This is the one you get from sunlight or in a bottle of fish liver oil. It is absolutely necessary for children, and the idea is that adults would be better off with some of it too, although the exact needs for an adult have not been worked out (it is thought about 250 international units daily). Any good brand of fish liver oil has the international units figured out for you on the box.

It's Different! It's Delicious!



KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN PRUNE BREAD

2 cups Kellogg's All-Bran	1 egg
$\frac{2}{3}$ cup juice from cooked prunes	$\frac{1}{4}$ cups flour
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup buttermilk	$\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar	$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons soda
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped cooked prunes	1 tablespoon shortening
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nutmeats (optional)	

Soak All-Bran in juice drained from prunes and buttermilk. Cream sugar and shortening thoroughly; add egg and beat well. Add All-Bran mixture. Sift flour with salt and soda and add to first mixture with prunes and nutmeats. Stir only until flour disappears. Bake in a greased loaf pan in a moderate oven (325 F.) 1 hour and 20 minutes. Yield: 1 loaf (9 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch pan).

No ordinary bran could ever make a bran bread like this! It takes ALL-BRAN to give it that distinctive flavor, sheer goodness you want. And what's more, ALL-BRAN keeps you free from the common type of constipation due to the lack of the right kind of "bulk" in the diet. Eat ALL-BRAN . . . in muffins, bread or cereal . . . regularly.

**Keeps You
Regular . . .**

Your grocer has All-Bran in two convenient size packages: restaurants serve the individual package. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.



... NATURALLY

"Serve by Saving!"
Buy War
Savings Certificates"

MUSICAL EVENTS

Dr. Fricker Lays Down His Baton

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT WAS not without emotion that some old concert-goers witnessed at Massey Hall last week Dr. Herbert Austin Fricker's farewell appearance as conductor of Canada's most famous musical organization, the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto. It dates from 1894, and the present writer, as a newspaper critic, heard all its concerts from 1898 to 1932 inclusive. After an absence of some years he heard the Choir again in a performance of William Walton's modern work "Belshazzar's Feast," followed in the spring of 1938 by an ambitious and successful effort as Dr. Fricker ever accomplished, the first complete performance in North America of Berlioz's "Grand Requiem for All the Dead." Nearly a decade ago the policy of giving a week of festival concerts was abandoned. During the past four years owing to the failing health of Dr. Fricker the Choir's appearances have been few and sporadic. For his farewell as conductor he rallied sufficiently to give a beautiful and moving interpretation of Bach's B minor Mass, of which he conducted the first performance in Toronto (and possibly in Canada) on April 17, 1929, at St. Paul's Church, Toronto, on the occasion of the unveiling of a window in memory of Dr. Augustus Vogt. All

told I have heard Dr. Fricker conduct the B minor Mass on four occasions, and it has been his noblest achievement.

A Great Career

Dr. Fricker was born in 1868, and was forty-eight years old when he came to us from Leeds, England, to succeed Dr. Vogt. The latter was only seven years his senior, but at fifty-five felt that his energies as conductor were failing. In England Dr. Fricker's name was already illustrious. Born in the shadow of Canterbury Cathedral, he was learning to walk while Dickens was writing "The Mystery of Edwin Drood." The Canterbury scenes in that novel were familiar to him from infancy. As a child he was a choir-boy, and from his sixteenth to his twenty-fourth years he was assistant organist to his teacher William Henry Longhurst, whose association with the Cathedral covered seventy-five years. If young Fricker had remained at Canterbury he would no doubt have been Longhurst's successor and would still be in the Cathedral.

As conductor of the Leeds Philharmonic Society and choral trainer for the Leeds Festival he became a famous figure. Recently Sir Ernest



Katharine Cornell and Philip Merivale in a scene from Henri Bernstein's play "Rose Burke" which opens at the Royal Alexandra Theatre March 12.

MacMillan revived Vaughan-Williams' "Sea Symphony," first performed here by the Mendelssohn Choir in 1921, and it is interesting to note that Dr. Fricker trained the chorus for the initial production of this work under the conductor's baton in 1910. During his incumbency Dr. Fricker has directed the first performances in Toronto of many works in addition to those named, including the beautiful choral compositions of Healey Willan, the "Missa Solemnis" of Beethoven, and "The Beatitudes" of César Franck.

Some Corrections

May I suggest correction of the list of first performances published on last week's program. Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" was first sung here over thirty years ago by the Sheffield Choir under Dr. Henry Coward, still alive in his 93rd year. Bach's "Peasant Cantata" was first done by a small group of singers under Campbell McInnes about twenty years ago. The Berlioz "Faust" music was sung at least thirty-five years ago under Dr. Vogt and the chief soloist was a young Canadian tenor Edward Johnson. These corrections involve no reflection on Dr. Fricker, who did not come to Canada until several years after the Elgar and Berlioz productions.

I do not think Dr. Fricker ever received sufficient credit for the magnitude of the task he undertook when he succeeded Dr. Vogt in 1916. In the twenty-two years that had elapsed since the Choir's foundation in 1894, musical conditions had entirely changed. In the tranquil 'nineties radio, motion pictures and motor cars were non-existent. Recreations were limited in winter-time and membership in a choral society was a genuine diversion. Dr. Vogt at the outset was able to assemble most of the best choir singers in Toronto. It is notorious that it is easier to recruit choristers in a small city than a large one. The growth of Toronto and the spread of diversions produced in Dr. Vogt the impression that the Mendelssohn Choir must decline, if for no other reason than the disruption caused by the first great war. It is to the glory of Dr. Fricker that for more than twenty years he was able to carry on magnificently under conditions that were radically changed.

Inspired Music

Presentation of the Bach B minor Mass was a glorious swan song for Dr. Fricker. In 1939 two young writers, Wallace Brockway and Herbert Weinstock, published the best book on music yet written on this side of the Atlantic, entitled "Men of Music." Their chapter on Bach contains the bold assertion: "The B minor Mass is the greatest composition ever written. Its sustained sublimity would seem to predicate Bach, the very vessel of divine inspiration, creating it whole in one mighty surge." Actually it was composed in a desultory manner between 1733 and 1738, begun when the composer was forty-eight and containing several adaptations from his own earlier

works. But the result was perfection. After hearing it sung with such emotional beauty as it was by the Mendelssohn Choir last week, nobody would combat the superlative claim above set forth.

Bach's Masterpiece

Strangely enough, the great B Minor Mass was very long in making its way. It was never performed in its entirety in Bach's lifetime, though he lived until 1750. The first complete performance took place in the 19th century in Germany; and though I may be mistaken, I think Mendelssohn conducted it. The first performance in England took place on April 26, 1876, by the London Bach Choir under Otto Goldschmidt. The women's voices were trained and led by his wife, Jenny Lind, then past 55.

Gifted Young Canadians

Last week a young Toronto soprano, Leopoldine Pichler, made two appearances with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra at Massey Hall, one at a students' concert and one on a Victory Loan program. It is putting it mildly to record that her brilliance came as a surprise to most listeners. Few were aware that we had so fine a lyric soprano in our midst. Her voice is unique in that it unites flexibility with sweet full-throated quality and warmth. A singer who combines remarkable technical facility with beauty and sincerity of expression is rare indeed. Such a singer Miss Pichler proved herself in such famous coloratura stalking-horses as Rossini's "Una Voce" and the Strauss "Primavera" waltz. To put it succinctly Miss Pichler is a joy to hear. A large number of prominent

musicians were present at Conservatory Hall on February 28 to hear a program of original compositions by Phyllis Gummer, a graduate of Queen's University, Kingston, and Jean Fraser of Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B. Both are winners of scholarship awards in the Canadian Performing Right Society's competitions for young composers, and both have been studying with Dr. Healey Willan. The range of the program was wide, embracing chamber works, songs, violin, piano and organ compositions. Twenty-three numbers in all were given, and left no doubt of the inspiration, skill and originality of these young women. Miss Fraser's songs and organ compositions were particularly notable, and in a Trio and Quartet Miss Gummer showed her aptitude for chamber music. Owing to the variety of works rendered half a score of young artists assisted, including the brilliant violinist Eugene Kash, and the well-known soprano Helen Simmie.

There's nothing men admire
so much as

-a fresh young skin!



A GIRL or woman may have features that are far from perfect and a figure that is not well proportioned, but if she has a lovely youthful skin, men will look at her admiringly.

Most women know this. And many know how to have and keep the kind of skin men admire. They know that one cream, different from all others, can actually create skin beauty!

THE SECRET OF THIS CREAM—VITAMINS!

It is a recognized fact that too little Vitamin A makes your skin harsh, dry, rough. Without Vitamin D it cannot breathe actively.

By supplying these two vitamins directly to the skin, Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream imparts new life, new activity to skin cells, making texture smoother, contour firmer, tone fresher. Dryness, crepiness, enlarged pores give place to fresh glowing tone and the fair supple appearance of young skin!

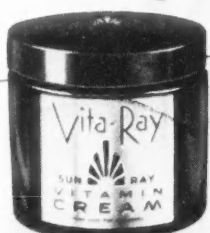
Think of what this means! Now through the exciting discovery of VITA-RAY VITAMIN CREAM you can provide your

skin with a real beauty diet, rich in vitamins A and D.

Vita-Ray Cream is also a marvelous cleanser and provides a foundation that adds real glamour to make-up. Give it a thorough test for these uses.

Have the lovely skin that men admire! Watch Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream re-create beauty in your own skin!

VITA-RAY
VITAMIN all purpose
CREAM



Contains at least
1200 A.D.M.A. Vitamin D Units,
1500 Vitamin A Units



Buy Victory Bonds!
CANADIAN CANNERS LIMITED, HAMILTON

"I CAN'T afford a banana split," Miss A. said bitterly. "I have to help pay for a plebiscite."

She arranged her lunch, a small baked apple and a glass of milk, on the table and dropped her tray on the floor with a loud bang. "The whole thing is dastardly, cowardly and contemptible," she said.

I said I couldn't quite see it that way. "After all Premier King did make a promise," I pointed out. "I don't see any harm in his trying to keep it."

"Oh, you don't see, you don't see," Miss A. said impatiently. "What you don't see is that this country is the victim of a vast conspiracy. And who

THE OTHER PAGE

Why Is An Election Promise When It Spins?

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

that it sounded like Humphrey Bogart.

"Well, it isn't Humphrey Bogart," Miss A. said indignantly. "It's Mr. Mackenzie King, that's who it is."

I shook my head. "After all, all he did was threaten to keep an election promise. That may be eccentric but it's hardly criminal."

Miss A. flushed with annoyance. "You don't understand. It's the underlying motive that is so contemptible." She paused to drop a bicarbonate of soda tablet in her milk. Then she said impressively, "For years Mr. Mackenzie King has had only one political motive. To thwart, annoy and cause mental anguish to Mr. Mitchell Hepburn."

"You don't say!" I said, impressed; for indeed it was a fresh and fascinating point of view. Miss A. nodded. "That's all it is. Nothing but petty personal animosity against a great Leader. Here is Mr. Hepburn trying to get the country on a total war basis, trying to keep an eye on the province and run the Dominion and snatch every spare moment he can to advise the Allies and rouse the United States. And what does Mr. King do? Instead of helping him he does everything in his power to thwart and distract him."

"Still, you can see Mr. King's

point of view," I said after a moment's thought. "I mean, he probably figures something like, what's the use of trying to fight Mr. Hepburn abroad when we've got him right here at home?"

Miss A. shook her head. It was nothing, she repeated, but petty personal animosity. "Wouldn't you think," she went on after a moment, "that at a time like this Mr. King would do everything he could to draw Mr. Hepburn into one strong unanimous whole? Wouldn't you think he'd bend every effort to unite and solidify Mr. Hepburn behind him? . . . But oh no, not Mr. King. He has to bring on a plebiscite." She pushed aside her baked apple and leaned across the table. "A plebiscite," she said, "which not only splits the country clean in half, as though that weren't bad enough, but splits Mr. Hepburn clean in half, so that now nobody knows which is his Conservative grouping and which is his Liberal grouping and I doubt very much if Mr. Hepburn even knows himself."

"You don't think it's possible," I ventured after a moment, "that maybe Mr. King wasn't really thinking about Mr. Hepburn at all. I mean maybe he just wanted the plebiscite for himself."

"Ridiculous," Miss A. said scornfully. "Because what will he do with

B.B.C. "Mike" Personality

BY P. O'D.

EVER since the old Savoy days of the B.B.C., when the number of the station was 2LO, a very popular feature of the programs were the stories of "A. J. Alan." They were always "thrillers," given usually as a personal experience, and told in a quiet, dry, almost casual way that added enormously to their effect. No one seemed to know who "A. J. Alan" was, but there could be no doubt that he had a very distinctive personality at the "mike"—a very attractive one, too. I have never heard anyone else quite like him.

Now at last the well-kept secret has been revealed—by death, alas! Leslie Harrison Lambert, a retired official of the Foreign Office, died last month in a nursing home at Norwich. For some years he had lived in the little village of Potter Heigham on the Norfolk Broads.

An official of the Foreign Office! It is what one might have expected—not from the nature of what he had to say, but from the way he said it. There was something oddly precise and careful about the way he told his preposterous tales, with little hesitations and corrections as though he were feeling about for exactly the right word. It was very difficult to doubt a man who was so obviously anxious not to exaggerate, not to sentimentalize, not to distort the truth in any way. It was only afterwards that you realized how skillfully and thoroughly your leg had been pulled.

Incidentally—and it is a lesson for all the broadcasting tribe—Lord Reith, the former head of the B.B.C., says that "A. J." rehearsed and rehearsed his tales until every intonation, every little pause, was exactly as he wanted it. He even had gramophone records made, so that he might hear how he sounded.

None of "A. J.'s" stories will ever get into the anthologies, but they were good of their unpretentious kind, and they were beautifully told. Many a listener, reading of his death, will think gratefully and with a smile of that clear, quiet voice, the smooth, cultured style, so artfully broken here and there, the intimate, confidential tone of the whole thing and the absolute "whoppers" of which they were made the vehicle. A Foreign Office official!—that is the last and perfect touch.

the plebiscite when he gets it? Put it in a corner for the cat probably. Or give it to the Liberal Members of the House to make spitballs."

I shook my head. "I guess I just don't understand politics," I said hopelessly.

Miss A. smiled. Having won her point she was her old amiable self once more. "There's nothing to understand about politics," she said. "It's as simple as why does a chicken cross the road."

I nodded a little doubtfully. "Or why is an election promise when it spins?" I suggested.

Miss A. finished her baked apple and picked up her check. "For exactly the same reason," she said cheerily. "To get to the other side."



"German Tourists" by Arthur Szyk, Polish refugee, is one of the cartoons being shown at a "Cartoons Against the Axis" exhibit in New York.

New at EATON'S



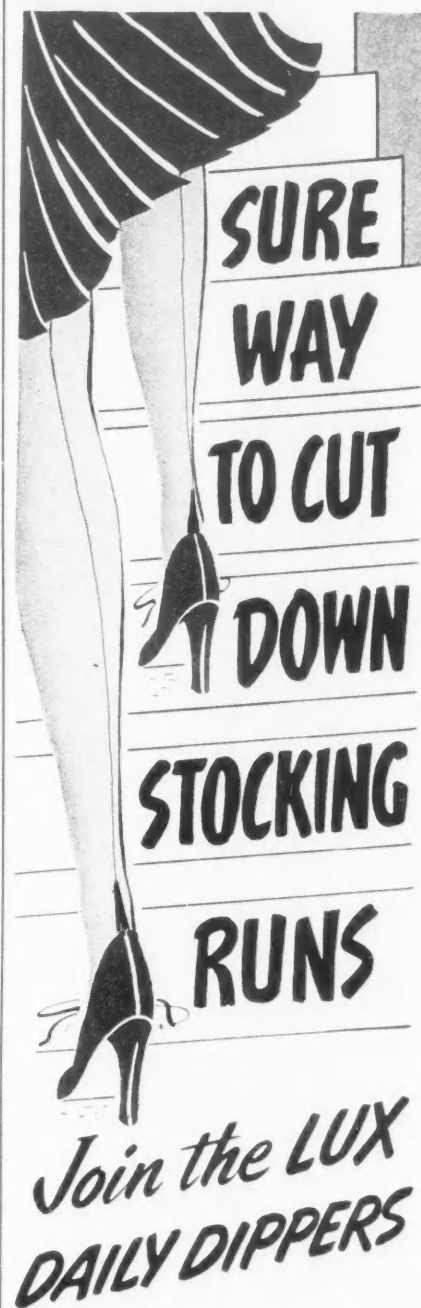
Fashion Picks a Spring Bouquet

They might have come from the florist instead of the French Room . . . these flower-hued hats in straw and fabric. You'll find a garden full of flower tones in EATON'S collection of Spring Millinery . . . careful copies or clever adaptations of originals by New York's most important designers.

THE FRENCH ROOM—THIRD FLOOR

Trillion White—cartwheel in shantung baku straw. Chantilly type black lace chon. \$21.00

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED



These days it's up to every girl to make the nice things in her wardrobe last—especially stockings. For stocking runs soon make a dent in your thrifty war-time budget. Here's a way to avoid runs! Dip stockings in Lux every night—soon as you take them off. Lux keeps stocking threads e-l-a-s-t-i-c so that they stretch under strain instead of popping into runs. It removes the perspiration acids which cause holes in stocking feet. A daily dip in Lux will help to make your stockings last for simply ages. So start your daily dipping tonight!

TONIGHT—
dip your stockings
in—
LUX

A LEEVER PRODUCT

Just What Is Meant by an All-Out War Effort?



One of the prime needs of Canadian navy, army and air force men is an adequate supply of reading material. Formed in May, 1941, the Active Services Magazine Depot now supplies scores of camps in Canada, Newfoundland and England with hundreds of thousands of current publications. These volunteer workers, typical of the many who sort, pack, and ship magazines from the Toronto Depot, are shown gaily unloading a day's collection from a pick-up truck. From left to right in this picture are Mrs. W. G. Berney, Mrs. E. J. Danby and Mrs. K. E. Thompson.



Here Mrs. J. Kay, left, and Mrs. A. Graham are piling up bundles of magazines ready for delivery to widely-scattered Army, Navy and Air Force Camps. Such magazines as these are carefully sorted as to types of publications and current interest so that each camp receives a variety of reading material. In seven months, the Active Services Magazine Depot distributed over a quarter of a million magazines to some sixty camp libraries. Like many another industry, the Magazine Depot is faced with shortages: of magazines, cardboard cartons, mailing labels.



Enthusiastic Director of the Active Services Magazine Depot in Toronto is Mrs. N. F. Parkinson whose son now serves in the Canadian Navy. Operated by the Citizens Committee for Troops in Training, the Toronto Depot is housed in a King Street building loaned by the Bank of Nova Scotia. All workers volunteer their services and operate on a regular working schedule. Biggest problem faced by Mrs. Parkinson is to keep a steady flow of magazines into and out of the Depot. She is now issuing an appeal for more and more magazines for Canada's armed forces.

—Photos by "Jay."

THE prediction of Hon. J. G. Gardiner, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, that the war may last from six to twelve years, probably represents the limit of gloom, but there is hardly anyone who would care to say that such a length is impossible. The weakness of the allied cause to date has been a fatuous optimism carried forward from the days of the boundless resources of the far-flung Empire upon which the sun never set, and the inviolable sanctity of America, both of which concepts have been crumbled to the dust by a determined and efficient enemy. Our side has piled blunder upon blunder through being always a jump behind the enemy, outnumbered and out-gunned in every area which he chooses to make a major battle ground. This does not determine who will win the war. But it does mean that if we have any intention of winning it, indeed if we are to escape defeat, then our calculations must rise beyond those limitations of time and space which have made our effort so futile in the past.

The official leadership on both sides of the Atlantic has contributed to the delusion that time is on our side. Great Britain began her preparations for war as far back as 1936. The United States began to get ready in 1939. When the war started, we were told that it was just a matter of waiting until our armament production was speeded up. Later it was indicated that we had to pile up as

much as the enemy had accumulated. The allied offensive has been a mirage to us: in 1939 it looked like 1941; in 1941 it was put off until 1942 or 1943; now it is certainly not 1942, but 1943 or even later. Of course the fall of France, and the heavy losses at Dunkirk, in Greece and Crete, and lately in Singapore, have drained our men and materials. But the later disasters at least are the very ones which our production efforts were designed to prevent. The results are not improving. The element of time, which was to be on our side, has been taken by the forelock by the enemy who, through control of the output of Europe and the far east, is stronger than before.

What we need to do, obviously, is abandon our attempt to key our production to a time schedule which we do not control, and instead, to pro-

duce the war immediately to the limit of our ability. It is not a question of how many men and how many tanks we will need in 1943 or any other time in the future. Instead, it is a question of the very maximum we can put in the field now. This does not reflect upon the usefulness of planning and scheduling in the details of production. But it does demand that, instead of calling up a little more labor and material this year, and still a little more next year, we should at once probe to the very bottom of our labor and material reserves, and throw everything into the war effort. We may have a little margin over the enemy in the matter of resources and manpower, but it is no longer anything upon which to rest our oars.

Just what is meant by this all-out war effort which has been talked

The complete or all-out war effort urged by so many but analyzed by so few would not, according to this writer, stop at merely employing everybody who is capable of work.

It would also demand the minimum of consumption by everybody, thereby involving us all in an existence which would be communistic insofar as immediate enjoyment is concerned, though surplus incomes would go into savings which would represent the right to enjoy better living after the war.

This is a strict interpretation of complete effort with which all of its advocates should be familiar.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Conscription of Wealth

BY P. M. RICHARDS

A STATEMENT one hears everywhere today—among people who do not consider themselves wealthy—is that if we conscript manpower we should conscript wealth too. This seems to be so reasonable a proposition that almost everyone agrees with it as soon as stated, without pausing to consider whether or not it really applies in the present situation.

The statement that we should have conscription of wealth obviously implies that wealth is not conscripted now. But isn't it? Looking at income taxes that are almost confiscatory in the higher brackets, the excess profits tax, the sharp increase in corporation tax, the national defence tax and the new Dominion succession duties, plus the diversion of much industrial production, the total stoppage of many lines of production, the withholding of essential supplies and the control of prices and wages, there would seem to be evidence that if wealth is not already "conscripted," it is certainly being regimented to such a degree that there is practically no difference.



Savings Are Wealth

Maybe the advocates of wealth conscription think that taxes on large incomes aren't large enough. This may be so, but we can safely leave it to the Government, whose function it is, to increase them if and when it wants to; it has shown no reluctance to do so in the past. The wealth conscriptionists, therefore, need not worry about the large incomes, but they might well do so about their own, since there is clearly more scope for tax increases in the lower income brackets, which up to now have got off comparatively lightly and which, also, happen to be those which have experienced the greatest percentage gains in income and purchasing power since the war started and thus have contributed, more than any other group, to the pressure on the price control structure. And here it may be pointed out that "wealth" isn't the exclusive possession of the rich—that any accumulation of savings, no matter how small and whether in the form of a bank balance or a house or old-age insurance protection, is also "wealth" and presumably subject to any new wealth conscripting that may be done.

What can be done? Well, taxes can be increased further, and no doubt they will be, and soon. And production and trade can be and will be further regimented in the interests of the war program. But one

gathers that the advocates of wealth "conscripted" really mean "confiscation". Surely confiscation—confiscation of capital, income, real property and the means of production and trade—cannot seriously be considered likely to advance the war effort and the national welfare. For confiscation is "out" on two grounds—it is impracticable and it would mean killing the goose that lays the golden eggs.

Would State Do as Well?

It is impracticable because (1) it would call for a complete reconstitution of the nation's economic life, much vaster than anything yet done, which the Government couldn't possibly undertake with the war on its hands, and because (2) confiscation of the agencies of production would mean that the Government would have to operate these agencies itself. Would the Government be likely to operate the farms as well as the farmers do now, and the factories as well as their present owners? The operation of industry commonly requires a considerable amount of technical and other expert direction. Would the Government officials sent in to run these plants have this knowledge? Would they be as efficient as the men they had displaced—men who had spent their lives acquiring experience and knowledge? Yes, the Government could, of course, retain the private operators and have them work for the state instead of for themselves, but, with all incentive to efficiency removed, would this be likely to produce satisfactory results?

The other chief argument against confiscation is found in a great truth uttered by U.S. Senator Walter F. George, when he said:

"We can confiscate only once, but we can tax perpetually, provided we preserve free enterprise." In view of the heavy financial burdens of the war, which are constantly becoming greater, and the urgent need for large and continuing tax revenues, it would seem to be the height of folly to advocate confiscation of the means of producing wealth and taxes. Furthermore, confiscation would check the creation of new wealth, which is also a vital need. One of our pressing needs is to build up our national income so that, after the war, we can carry the inevitably heavy post-war debt and at the same time provide for the requirements of reconstruction and the new post-war society.





Most Reverend and Rt. Hon. Dr. William Temple, now Lord Archbishop of York, who will become, on April 1, 1942, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of All England. He succeeds Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang.

fort, and the government leaders who declaim equally with them, should be prepared to practise what they preach.

That we have gone a long way towards a complete war effort is unquestioned, but we have done this with reservations amounting to vast duplication and waste, and the point of this article is that we have reached the stage at which we can afford no reservations, no duplication and no waste, and further, that we should not talk about all-out effort unless we fully realize what it means. Consider, for instance, the fact that the average income of Canadians is about \$500 per capita. This means that the average person in Canada actually lives on \$500 a year, and we have always been pleased to regard Canada as one of the very best countries of the world to live in. But if that is the average standard, then there is an enormous wastage in the spending of the hundreds of thousands of individuals who have a great deal more than this to spend upon themselves each year. Probably no country other than a democracy could evolve such an absurdity as a cost-of-living bonus for every worker making up to \$2,200 a year while at the same time we impose an income tax on every one with \$750 or more per year, and a national defense tax on every one with over \$660.

Less Spending

Now an all-out war effort does not necessarily mean the expropriation of all surplus income, but it does mean that the power to spend more than a subsistence amount, whether it be set at \$750, or \$660, or \$500 per person, be abolished. The feat may be achieved in part by taxing the surplus, and in part by borrowing it; the distinction between the two is that the latter allows the recipient to accumulate some rights which represent a possible enjoyment which has to be postponed until after the war. The incentive to work and to save therefore remains, but all immediate benefit therefrom ceases. The penalty of failure remains, in that any one may fall below the allowed standard of income, but when employment is so plentiful it should not be difficult for any able-bodied and average person to attain it.

Something like this, after all, is what the Government is hammering away about, in its talks to the people on the necessity for economy, and in its rationing plans. The essential objective in rationing, of course, is to eliminate the effectiveness of money in every-day life, and, by spreading the needed amount of goods equitably, to prevent a surplus of money in individual cases being converted into a surplus of consumption. But the influence of the Government is impaired by its own fail-

ure to economize, and by its failure to pursue a financial policy which would assure a value in the future for the savings which we are now asked to make.

At the current rate of borrowing, for a war of such length as the Minister of Agriculture forecasts, the public debt would be as high as the wealth of the country, so that we would have to treat all private wealth as wiped out, or else effect a write-down in the public debt, either of which step would be destructive of savings. It is submitted that the present policy of national finance, which has been reached through a series of opportunist decisions, should be changed to one which is capable of lasting for an indefinite period. To pile up debt is merely playing into the hands of the communistic and other groups who hope to see private property abolished and all people put at the mercy of the state. We should adopt a policy which is both realistic and sound, while there is still time to do so.

The policy of rationing wages is an uphill fight when there is an excess of purchasing power, opposed to it, and we in Canada should avoid such a predicament as has been reached in

England, where there is one scale of prices for rationed goods and another scale in the black markets, while tens of thousands of people have been convicted for trade offences. Feeling at present is running so high that extreme penalties are being proposed, thus bringing to England the menace of the Gestapo and the Star Chamber. We have been officially warned about the evil of inflation, which comes about when the purchasing power exceeds the volume of goods available, yet through its own insistence on cost-of-living bonuses and other devices the Government of Canada itself condones and intensifies the price problem.

Mere Trifles

We will have price trouble, rationing or no rationing, so long as money is distributed in excess of available goods. Between taxes and loans a strenuous effort is being made to drain off much of the surplus buying power but to a worker with big pay through good wages and overtime the taxes and a small loan subscription are trifles which can be met from his bonus alone. Indeed in this entire matter the efforts of the gov-

ernment, in distributing buying power in the first place, and then in attempting to wash it out in the second place, seems to be the very kind of duplication and waste which will have to be eliminated before the nation can get down to its complete war effort. Among the people there is a widespread willingness for service and sacrifice, though how far it will stand up under the first test which is undoubtedly to come this year, is another matter. There will be shocks and bitterness when people discover that the burden of the war is for everyone, and not merely for the other fellow.

Whether a complete war effort is compatible with democratic government is another question which will have to be answered. There are many who fear that duplication and waste are part and parcel of self-government, that only a dictatorship can remove them, and that if we surrender to dictatorship even temporarily we may never get our liberty back. To these the answer has already been indicated. If we do not take this risk in our own house, we may reach the same end, without hope of salvation, under the Japs and the Germans.

Rebuilding Britain's Exports

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

How is Britain to accomplish the switch-over from a wartime to a peacetime economy? And when is she to begin?

The time to begin is now, says Gilbert Layton, not after the war. The Board of Trade should consult the various export groups which, from their intimate knowledge of the job to be done, can tell best how to do it.

away with competition. But there are two ways of doing that. One is to co-operate. The other is for a single unit to kill off its competitors (and for that purpose two or three dominating units might form themselves into a monopolistic group).

The Board of Trade does not seem to have guarded too well against the abuses of the latter possibility. The scheme has largely depended on company associations, whereby individuality is maintained, with the nucleus organization either acting as agent or being itself conducted by the others, in a pooling arrangement. That is good. But there has also been noticeable a different tendency, a tendency for the nucleus concern to acquire de facto control in perpetuity of the telescoped firms. That is surely bad, and it may present difficulties

later, when in the reversal of concentration co-operation, above all, will be necessary.

It is at this stage, and not two days before the signing of the Armistice, that the Board of Trade must lay its plans. The plans must envisage a more intense need for exports than this country has ever known, and they must be devised to facilitate the de-concentration so that it may be accomplished with the greatest rapidity. In this job the various export groups can render a valuable service. Let the Board of Trade ask them, and they will, from their intimate knowledge of the markets to be served and of the apparatus necessary to supply them, teach how the job should be tackled. But let it be done now. We shall have no time to waste afterwards.

Production Value

It is a case of determining the very minimum needed for sustenance, and then taking steps to see that everyone is brought down to it. In that kind of life there would be no meals of the Chateau Laurier grade, no business for Nassau, and not even such things as movies and holidays unless they were determined to be absolutely essential to efficiency and morale. Every citizen would become a machine to be maintained only for his production value. Extreme and absurd, you say? But can you say with equal sincerity that, if you do not adopt this role voluntarily, the Japs and the Germans will not impose it on you for life? All of those people who demand the all-out ef-

It is no answer to say that the concentration scheme has really affected so small a part of total industry that no broad scheme will be necessary. It is true that less than 150,000 workers have been released by the "telescope," and that more factories in the industries affected have been left working than have been closed down. These figures do not indicate any irreparable fracture in the industrial backbone. It must, however, be remembered that they relate to a relatively small part of total industry, quantitatively, but to a very vital part of industry, qualitatively.

Great Export Need

The trades to which Mr. Lyttelton directed the scheme were those from which could be secured the main flow of "factory-trained labor" for munitions. Cotton spinning and weaving, footwear, wool, tinplates and, in the "lighter" category, hosiery, pottery and similar trades these were the types selected. And it is precisely here that Britain's great export need, when the thoughts of the world are turned away from military fronts and directed to economic ones, will rest.

Now, the ease with which the "telescope" can be turned round will depend upon, firstly, the Board of Trade's own initiative and ability, and, secondly, upon the type of control which concentration has established in the groups it has touched. Essentially, the scheme has done

We Pay— You Keep Your Savings

THE average person who earns a salary or wages, is not prepared with ready cash to pay for the hospital, doctor, nurse, and possibly an operation, if he or she should be taken sick or have an accidental injury. That is just why the wisest thing any man or woman can do, is to get reliable protection against such a drain on his or her resources.

The CONTINENTAL CASUALTY COMPANY, for a modest premium charge, will GUARANTEE a monthly income should a person be taken sick or be injured. For example, a person earning \$50 per week can be protected up to \$150 per month during disability. Larger or smaller benefits are also available. Our provisions and benefits are liberal, our terms easy (monthly or quarterly payments if desired).

This kind of protection has been a boon to thousands who have shared in the \$185,000,000.00 benefits we have paid.

You should know all about this indispensable self-defense. Send in the coupon for full particulars. Do it TODAY.

CONTINENTAL CASUALTY COMPANY
Head Office for Canada
Federal Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sir: Without any obligation to me, please furnish me with full particulars of the Continental Income Protection Plan. S.S.

NAME _____
OCCUPATION _____
STREET _____
CITY _____

APRIL 30 *Last*
YEAR

MARCH 31 *This*
YEAR

This year, your personal Income Tax Return must be filed one month earlier—on or before 31st MARCH.

We are thoroughly experienced in the preparation of Returns.

Would it not be a relief to you to have us prepare yours? This service is available for a moderate fee.

THE ROYAL TRUST
COMPANY

4203G

STOLEN TIRES
CANNOT BE REPLACED
DAMAGED TIRES
MUST BE REPAIRED

Insurance merely reimburses actual cash value of loss

THE GENERAL ACCIDENT GROUP
357 BAY ST. TORONTO



**EXPERIENCED
TRAVELLERS**
CARRY MONEY SAFELY

**Canadian Pacific Express
TRAVELLERS CHEQUES**

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CANADIAN PACIFIC AGENTS AND MOST BANKS

**THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN
ASSOCIATION**

HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

BRANCH OFFICES:

AGENCY BUILDING EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W. CALGARY, ALBERTA
McCALLUM HILL BLDG. REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING SASKATOON, SASK.

A complete British Empire and Foreign Banking Service

ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1727.

249 Branches throughout Scotland. HEAD OFFICE—EDINBURGH
London: City Offices— 3, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.2.
8, WEST SMITHFIELD, E.C.1.
19, CHANCERY CROSS, S.W.1.
London: West End— 64, NEW BOND STREET, W.1.
BURLINGTON GARDENS, W.1.

TOTAL ASSETS £85,891,644

Associated Bank—Williams Deacon's Bank, Ltd. (Members of the London Bankers' Clearing House)

For Your Protection

All authorized salespersons for this publication carry a credential card like that shown below. Usually it will be shown without a request, make sure you see it before you pay for a subscription. It must show an unexpired date, and be filled in as marked in the small sample below.

Furthermore, all authorized salespersons carry the publisher's printed receipt forms, these are good only for the publication printed thereon, when paid for at the full printed subscription prices. When you pay a representative carrying an unexpired credential, and receive an official receipt showing that you have paid the full subscription price for this publication as printed on receipt or credential, you take absolutely no risk. We guarantee fulfillment of the contract.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THIS CREDENTIAL EXPIRING *AN UNEXPIRED DATE SHOULD APPEAR HERE* **, 1942, AUTHORIZES**
SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE whose signature appears below, to solicit and accept subscriptions for the publication **SATURDAY NIGHT** at the prices and upon the basis printed upon our official receipt form.—Not good after expiry date shown above.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
Canada and Newfoundland
Great Britain, British Colonies,
Colonies and Protectorates
1 year ————— \$1.00
2 years ————— 5.00
3 years ————— 7.00
All other countries \$4.00 per annum.
No long term rates outside Canada and Newfoundland.

MAKE SURE SIGNATURE APPEARS ON THESE LINES

John F. Foy
GENERAL CIRCULATION MANAGER

BRANCH MANAGER'S SIGNATURE

REPRESENTATIVE'S SIGNATURE
(See that signature above corresponds with that on your receipt)

CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO

THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O.D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.—The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

ARBADE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please give me your opinion regarding the present and future value of Arbade gold stock.

A. C., Kingston, Ont.

Arbade Gold Mines is inactive, and the property is unlikely to receive the further exploration which appears justified until financing conditions improve. Late in 1940, a contract was let for some diamond drilling, but I have seen no report of results and last July tenders were asked for the sale of the company's mining plant.

In previous operations 13 syenite-felsite dykes were disclosed in surface trenching, a shaft was sunk 220 feet and two levels established, with over 400 feet of crosscutting done on the bottom horizon at 200 feet.

MADSEN RED LAKE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would value information regarding the progress being made by Madsen Red Lake.

F. L. C., Saskatoon, Sask.

Ore reserves on the first five levels at Madsen Red Lake are sufficient to supply the mill for over 2½ years and drifting is now proceeding on the new sixth and seventh levels at 950 and 1,100 feet. In view of the excellent results met with in development of the fifth horizon, the management is quite optimistic as to the deeper work, and similar conditions at depth will likely result in an expansion of production facilities. Alterations and additions to the mining plant early last year are such that considerably more than 400 tons daily now being handled could be treated.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCICAL, OR ONE TO SEVERAL-YEAR TREND: American stocks, in our opinion, entered an accumulation area in February 1941, and have subsequently been churning in that area preparatory to eventual major advance.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: The New York stock market is currently in process of forming a base, such as those of May-to-June 1940 and February-to-May 1941, from which intermediate advance can be expected. Evidence is lacking that the period of price unsettlement currently attendant on this base formation has ended.

FOUR INFLUENCES HAVE DOMINATED MARKET

From the summer of 1940 to the present occasion four influences have been predominant in the stock market. These influences are (1) increasing governmental regulation of business enterprise, (2) successes of the Axis in the military field, (3) rising taxes, (4) readjustment of industry to a war economy. Under the stress of these factors, the first of which dates back some years, the balance of which became apparent with the French collapse in May 1940, the New York stock market, in terms of the Dow-Jones average of 30 leading stocks in widely diversified industrial fields, sold down, in mid-1940, to 110. Over succeeding months the average, during periods of market weakness, has hovered around this figure.

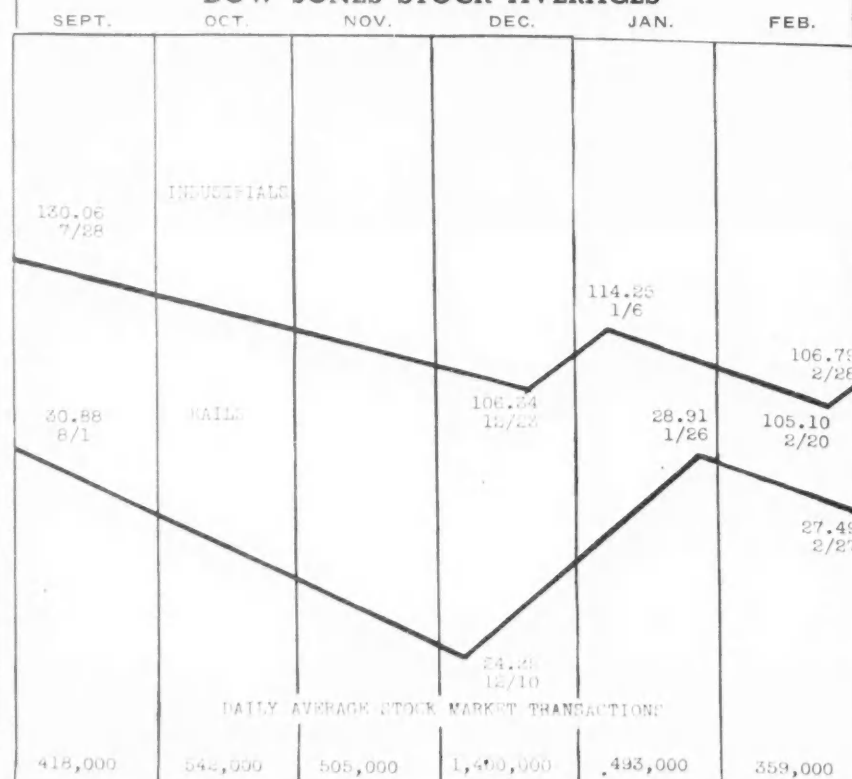
NOW SEEM TO BE QUITE WELL DISCOUNTED

At the present time certain of the above influences would seem to be quite well discounted, or taken into account by the market. For one thing, there exists, whether rightly or not, a general acceptance of the probability of further Axis successes over the several months ahead. Second, the Treasury has proposed taxes, and corporations are setting aside reserves on such basis, probably in excess of what will be actually legislated. Third, industry's readjustment to war has now proceeded to a point where the dislocations have been largely felt or, at least, can be fairly well measured.

COMING SHIFT IN PSYCHOLOGY INDICATED

Offsetting the well-known adverse factors should be some improvement, as the year progresses, in the Allied military position as increasing American production of airplanes, ships, and armaments comes into play. Furthermore, inflation is a force that may yet have to be reckoned with because of existent policy with respect to American farm prices and wages. It is not improbable that the current market, in its failure to bring out liquidation in any volume, to carry more than a scattering of stocks under last year's lows, is advertising an approaching shift in psychology. In any event, we continue of the opinion that periods of price weakness should be used for accumulation of selected stocks with the expectation of eventual substantial price improvement.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
W. F. HOUSTON, A.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake



**WAR CALLS
FOR THRIFT**

When the government war-time programme calls for money, be prepared. Be in a position to write your cheque. Have a balance in your savings account constantly growing. Open an account with the Canada Permanent and make deposits regularly and systematically.

2% on Savings—Safety
Deposit Boxes \$3 and up
—Mortgage Loans.

**CANADA
PERMANENT**
Mortgage Corporation

Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed \$67,000,000.

**DOMINION
CO-LTD.**
**Dominion
Textile Co.**
Limited

Notice of Preferred Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One and Three Quarters per cent. (1¾%) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 31st March, 1942, payable 15th April, 1942, to shareholders of record 16th March, 1942.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.
Montreal, February 25th, 1942

**DOMINION
CO-LTD.**
**Dominion
Textile Co.**
Limited

Notice of Common Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One Dollar and Twenty-five cents (\$1.25) per share, has been declared on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 31st March, 1942, payable 1st April, 1942, to shareholders of record 5th March, 1942.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.
Montreal, February 25th, 1942

**The Bell Telephone
Company of Canada**

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A dividend of Two Dollars per share has been declared payable on the 15th day of April, 1942 to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 23rd of March, 1942.

F. G. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

**CANADIAN WIREBOUND BOXES
LIMITED**

DIVIDEND NOTICE

The Directors of the Company have declared a dividend of Fifty Cents (50¢) in account of arrears on the Class "A" shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1942, to shareholders of record the close of business March 14th, 1942.

By order of the Board,
F. H. ELLIS,
Secretary.

Editor, Go
Please
about the
stocks of
the outlo
an ho
book A

Yes, I d
attraction
bolstered
appeal for
tion possi
is attr
to earning
The war
mands for
ry has as
that the
same time
ly upon th
ance. I un
on boost
faps annu
is rapidly
In keepi
for alum
should rise
new peak
in 1941, b
limit earn
neighborh
common sh
In the cu
ment shou
dividends

First to s
\$300,000
Fields, Ex
Here". T
at the in
League, h
of the AL

His Excel
in Canada
at the Un
burn, Act
P. H. War
Provincial
C. F. Con

GOLD & DROSS

ALUMINIUM, LTD.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please tell me what you think about the common and preferred stocks of Aluminium, Ltd., and what the outlook for this company is. I am holding some of each. Do you think I should keep holding?

—E. R. A., Toronto, Ont.

Yes, I do: the preferred stock has attraction for the generous and well-bolstered yield and the common has appeal for its income and appreciation possibilities; right now, the latter is attractively priced in relation to earnings.

The war is creating far greater demands for aluminum than the industry has as yet been able to supply, so that the volume of shipments for some time to come will depend entirely upon the company's ability to produce. I understand that capacity has been boosted to around 150,000 short tons annually and is being expanded as rapidly as possible.

In keeping with the crying demand for aluminum, operating income should rise. Indications are that a new peak in shipments was reached in 1941, but tougher tax rates will limit earnings to somewhere in the neighborhood of 1940's \$16.03 per common share.

In the current year, some improvement should be witnessed. Preferred dividends will probably be paid, as

usual, in U.S. funds; common dividends will, in all likelihood, be conservative, for the company needs the cash to finance its expansion program.

Some idea of the amount of aluminum needed in the United States alone can be gained from the announcement of an agreement made at Washington by the head of the Materials Division of the War Production Board. The agreement was made with Aluminum Company of Canada—a subsidiary of Aluminium, Ltd.—and requires the shipment of 450,000,000 pounds of aluminum to the United States in a 12-month period. The shipment actually exceeds by some 120,000,000 pounds the entire production of aluminum in the United States in 1939. Saying it another way, Canada's share in U.S. plane production in one year, as far as aluminum is concerned, is three times Canada's entire pre-war capacity. And the end is not yet in sight.

EAST MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate information regarding the outlook for East Malartic Mines. Do you consider this stock a sound investment at present quotations?

—M. R., Toronto, Ont.

The general picture at East Malartic is looking considerably better and earnings should improve in the

current year, as grade of ore rises and development costs decline. In addition to the excellent developments on the lower levels where dimensions and grade exceed those on the upper floors, an entirely new ore source has been located east of the Sladen boundary. Ore reserves have been greatly increased during the past year and the new ore potential is highly impressive. The dividend return is likely to increase once development is more advanced. This is one of the outstanding gold mine developments of recent years and with at least 10 years' ore in sight, the shares hold investment attraction.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO

Editor Gold & Dross:

In view of the fact that Imperial Tobacco has cut its dividend, what do you think of the outlook for the common stock?

—D. H. T., Vancouver, B.C.

Over the longer term, the common stock of Imperial Tobacco has average appeal because of the company's dominant trade position. So that if you're in no great hurry to realize on your capital and are in a position to absorb the slight reduction in yield, I think your investment should prove satisfactory in the long run.

Sales of Imperial Tobacco's cigarette brands, along with other tobacco products, should, in the current year, show a moderate improvement over those of 1941 in reflection of increased purchasing power and higher pay rolls in Canada. However, higher tobacco prices will narrow profit margins.

Much heavier taxes will limit gains in operating net and earnings in 1942 are likely to be moderately below 1941's 58 cents per share. Dividends will continue to be liberal in relation to earnings, I think.

As you know, Imperial Tobacco reported a further reduction in profits in the year ended December 31, 1941: a drop to \$5,968,431 from 1940's \$6,202,710 and 1939's \$6,500,338. Net on the common was, as I said above, 58 cents per share, against 60½ cents per share in 1940 and 63½ cents in 1939. The amount of taxes provided is not indicated, but I notice that tax reserve, included among current liabilities, is \$3,195,799 for the latest year, as compared with \$2,304,067 in 1940.

Apparently as a consequence of the lower earnings trend, the final dividend in 1941 was reduced to 17½ cents per share, payable March 31, 1942, as compared with the final dividend of 22½ cents per share for the four previous years, making the total for the year 57½ cents, instead of 62½ cents per share.

UPPER CANADA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

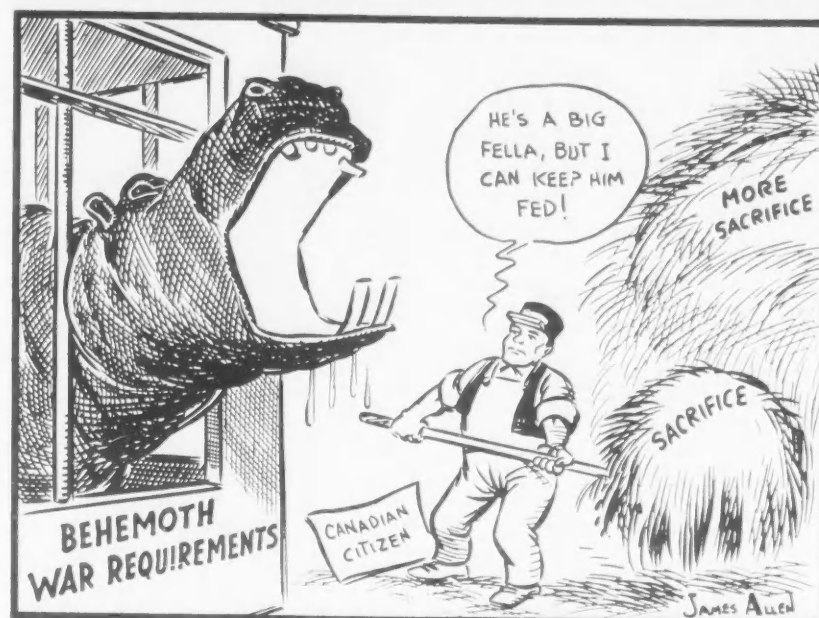
A few years ago I bought a few shares of Upper Canada Gold Mines at 50 cents a share. Since then I have watched it go up to around \$2 per share and now down to \$1 cents. Can you give me any information about this mine?

—F. C., London, Ont.

While production at Upper Canada in 1941 exceeded that of 1940 by over \$181,000, profits are not likely to show much change from the previous year's net of 16.9 cents due to higher production costs. The past year was one of heavy expenditures, including considerable additional mill equipment and sinking of the No. 2 shaft, all met out of earnings.

The physical condition of the mine is good and while the company does not state ore reserves in terms of tonnage and grade, they are at least sufficient for three years' milling. Dividends of 14 cents a share were distributed in 1941. The present price of the shares is largely due to war conditions.

Upper Canada also has operating and share control of Queenston Gold Mines, located south of and adjoining it in the East Kirkland Lake area, where lateral work is now underway. Indications are that this property may become an important producer.



WE'LL FATTEN HIM UP!

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

THROUGH process of taxation the

Government of Canada has gradually conscripted a 60 per cent interest in all the mines of this Dominion. Whether considered in the light of taxation or actual confiscation the data now available shows the Government in one way or another is taking nearly two-thirds of the taxable income of the mines. The Government starts off by taking a minimum of 40 per cent of the profits at the mines. This rake-off is taken from the pot before the stockholders can be paid a cent in dividends. Then there are other items such as the sales tax, the withholding tax on dividends, the tax on wages and salaries, the defense tax, and the income tax on those receiving whatever dividends may be paid from the remainder.

Falconbridge Nickel Mines had a gross income of \$7,267,822 during 1941. Costs, taxes, and all contingencies absorbed \$6,273,836, thereby leaving \$993,986 as net profit. This amounted to 29.8 cents per share and compared with \$277,803 or just 8.3 cents per share in the preceding year. The company paid 20 cents per share in dividends in 1941. Current assets rose to \$7,290,744 and with just \$852,134 in current liabilities. Ore reserves in the parent Falconbridge mine are not estimated but according to all indications they have increased greatly. Added to this is the official statement that preliminary work has disclosed an estimated 3,500,000 tons of ore in the company's Leveak mine.

MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines is steadily adding to its ore reserves. The long westerly drive at the 1100 ft. level is making good headway and is within 600 ft. of the No. 1 shaft. It is from this drive that diamond drill holes are being put out at intervals and which are intersecting the additional ore. One of the ore bodies was indicated by three drill holes at intervals of about 50 ft. These showed \$10.83 across 13 ft., \$2.31 across 14 ft., \$25 across 11 ft. and with a fourth hole showing \$19.63 across six feet.

American and Canadian capital is about to be joined in a plan calculated to mine high grade iron ore for the first time on a big scale in the province of Ontario. Steep Rock Iron Mines is the property concerned. Drainage of Steep Rock Lake is involved, together with extensive terminal facilities at Port Arthur. Also there is the question of power development as well as long range scale of taxation. Unofficial estimates range from \$6,000,000 to \$10,000,000 may be required to place the big enterprise in production on the scale desired.

Hallnor Mines is still searching unsuccessfully for downward continuation of high grade ore similar to that developed on the upper levels. A big program of exploration is to

be undertaken from the newly established bottom level at 2,160 ft. When lower levels first commenced to turn sour it was believed the faulting had caused the ore to rake toward the east. This theory is now in doubt.

Kirkland Lake Gold Mining Co. reported net profit of \$549,659 during 1941 compared with \$702,472 in the preceding year. Production in 1941 was \$1,879,729. The labor strike, since ended, caused a loss of about \$175,000 in production. Ore reserves were maintained at a gross value of \$4,135,722.

ASSOCIATED BREWERIES of CANADA LIMITED

Dividend Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Quarterly Dividend (No. 34) of 1¼% upon the outstanding Preferred Shares of the Company has been declared, payable, subject to the approval of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, on the First Day of April, 1942, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the Tenth Day of March, 1942.

NOTICE IS ALSO GIVEN that a Dividend (No. 51) of Twenty-five Cents per share on the No. 1 Par Value Common Shares of the Company, issued and outstanding, has been declared, payable, subject to the approval of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, on the Thirtieth Day of March, 1942, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the Tenth Day of March, 1942.

By Order of the Board,

I. N. WILSON, Treasurer.

Calgary, Alberta,
February 27th, 1942.

ASSOCIATED BREWERIES of CANADA LIMITED

To Holders of Preferred Shares:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that for the purpose of carrying out the redemption of 500 of the Preferred Shares of the outstanding issue of this Company, and pursuant to Resolution of the Board of Directors and to the provisions of the Companies Act, 1934, the Registers of Transfers of Preferred Shares will be closed from the close of business on April 15th, 1942, to the commencement of business on April 25th, 1942.

Dated at the City of Calgary, in the Province of Alberta, this 27th day of February, 1942.

I. N. WILSON,
Treasurer.

NEGUS MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 3

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an interim dividend of two and one-half cents per share in Canadian funds has been declared on the issued capital stock of the Company and will be paid on the 23rd day of March, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 10th day of March, 1942.

By Order of the Board,

W. M. MCINTYRE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

410 Royal Bank Bldg.,
Toronto, Ontario,
February 19, 1942.



First to sign the visitors' book at the Navy League of Canada's new \$300,000 Allied Merchant Seamen's Club in Halifax, N.S., was Gracie Fields, English comedienne. In it she wrote: "God Bless All Who Come Here." That was on December 5. Last week Miss Fields was in Toronto at the invitation of David H. Gibson, Dominion President of the Navy League, helping with the Victory Loan. Here she exclaims over pictures of the Allied Merchant Seamen's Club. With her is David H. Gibson.



His Excellency Dr. T. V. Soong, Foreign Minister of China, is currently in Canada on a tour of Dominion munitions plants. Here is the party at the Union Station, Toronto. From left to right: Captain Stuart Reburn, Acting A.D.C. to His Excellency during the tour; Major-General P. H. Wang, Air Attache, Chinese Embassy, Washington; Harry C. Nixon, Provincial Treasurer; His Excellency Dr. T. V. Soong; and Major-General C. F. Constantine, General Officer Commanding Military District No. 2.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Fire Safety in Schools and Hospitals

BY GEORGE GILBERT

ALTHOUGH safety is a relative term—there is no such thing as absolute safety—that is no reason why every structure occupied by human beings should not be built so as to make safety to its occupants reasonably positive in case of fire. How far a reasonable degree of safety can be established by statute or lawful regulation is a matter of opinion, and, as safety from fire is something which is intimately associated with our daily life, nearly everyone has views upon the subject. Much has also been written about it, mostly of a more or less general character, advocating proper exits, fire escapes, etc.

No one will take exception to the statement that there should be adequate protection against fire and also elimination of fire hazards from a safety to life standpoint in those classes of buildings occupied by small children, the aged and infirm, and others who by reason of their condition cannot in the event of fire look out for themselves.

Unfortunately, however, the fires occurring show that there are still many persons who have little or no conception of the seriousness of the fire problem in these institutions in their communities, and who must accordingly have it brought forcibly home to them before they can be persuaded to take the necessary remedial action.

Combustible Interiors

It is true that the modern trend in school and hospital building construction shows a distinct improvement over that of two or three decades ago, but there is still a large number of such structures in existence in which the problem of fire safety has not received sufficient consideration. While the exterior walls

Most of the disastrous fires in schools, hospitals and similar structures are due to faulty construction and the gross carelessness or negligence of those in charge. All such buildings should be constructed or remodelled in such a manner that smoke and flame will not spread with excessive rapidity.

Further, they should be equipped with properly designed exits, so that when fire breaks out there will be no casualties owing to lack of means of egress. But the presence of sufficient exit facilities does not in itself ensure safety; they must be properly maintained and not found locked when fire occurs.

in many cases may be of substantial construction, giving the appearance of fire safety, the interior is highly combustible, "built to burn," as the saying goes.

Of course in some cities much has been done to increase the safety of the older school and hospital buildings by equipping them with automatic sprinklers and by adopting other safety measures. But the fact remains that fires in institutional buildings in Canada continue to occur at the rate of more than one a day. In the year 1940, the latest for which Government figures are available, there were 496 such fires, involving a property loss of \$1,116,158. During the ten-year period ended December 31, 1940, there were 5,389 such fires, while the property loss totalled \$17,004,389. There was also heavy loss of life in some of these fires, although the number of lives lost in these institutional fires is not shown separately in the official statistics. During the ten-year period 2,713 people met their death in fires in this country, of whom 2,174 were children, 711 were men and 728 were women.

As to the causes of these institutional fires, a tabulation made by the

National Fire Protection Association of 184 such fires showed that 39 were due to faulty electrical equipment or wiring; 19 to sparks on roofs; 13 were incendiary; 11 to stoves, furnaces, boilers and their pipes; 7 to careless smoking; 7 to defective chimneys and flues; 7 to ignition of grease or flammable liquids on stove; 7 to spontaneous combustion; 3 to defective oil burner; 3 to lightning; 2 to careless use of matches; 2 to escaping gas ignited; while 49 were due to unknown causes.

Inadequate Exits

Where lives have been lost in these fires, the large majority of deaths have been due to the lack of adequate or properly arranged exits. In cases where there was more than one exit available, the arrangement was often such that the fire cut off both exits. In a number of such fires the loss of life resulted from the fire starting at night while the occupants of the building were asleep. Numerous losses of life were due to ill-advised attempts on the part of aged or mentally weak inmates to salvage some of the contents by re-entering the building.

There is no valid excuse for neglect of fire safety in schools, hospitals, orphanages, asylums, etc., as ample information is available at little or no cost as to the proper construction and protection of institutional buildings. Those who desire to construct a fire-safe building or to remodel an existing building in the interest of fire safety can easily obtain information as to the best methods to follow.

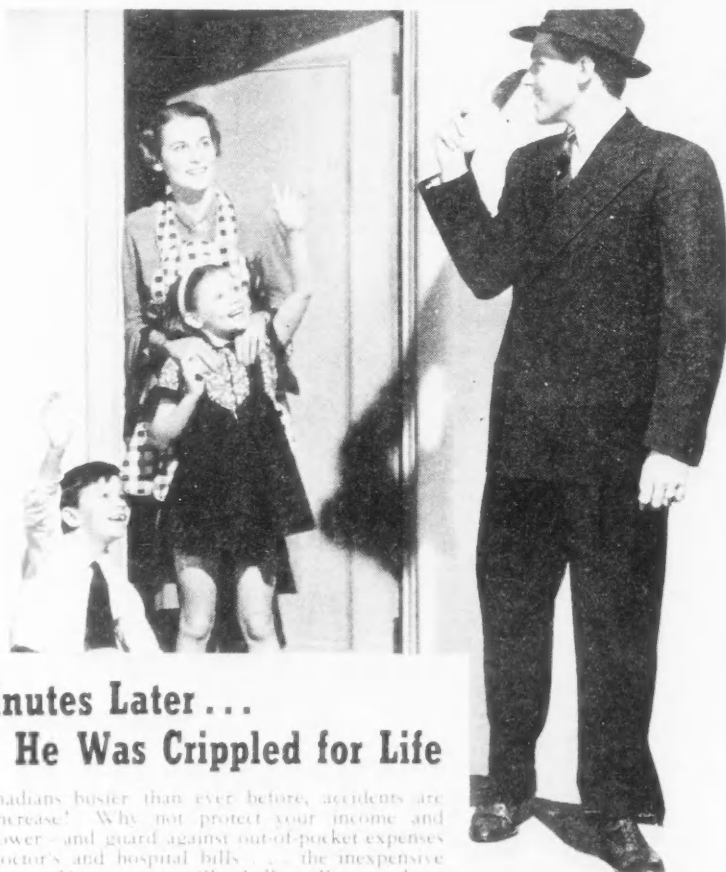
As has often been pointed out, safety to life in institutions of this character requires: (1) Proper construction of buildings; (2) Adequate exits; (3) Careful housekeeping and protection against fire hazards; (4) A competent staff having sufficient personnel on duty at all times.

With regard to school buildings, a study of the school fires in which there has been loss of life makes it clear that panic and not the fire was the direct cause of most of the fatalities. In the great majority of cases, the exits were not blocked, warnings were given and fire drills started in ample time to have allowed the children to march out safely.

Previous fire drills had usually taught them to make their exit by way of hallways, stairways and other ordinary exits. There was smoke in the hallways, and when the children passed into them from the class rooms they could see and smell smoke, and so became suddenly seized of the fact that the building was really on fire. Then panic took hold in a flash, and in a few moments a mass of crushed and trampled bodies was the result in such cases.

Halls Danger Point

Hallways are the danger point in getting children safely out of a school in a hurry, so why not provide proper emergency exits from the class rooms directly to the outside, and train the children how to use them. That would avoid taking the children through the danger zone of the hallways, and they could thus be got safely out of the building in most cases before they knew it was on fire. Such a plan would not require an



10 Minutes Later ... He Was Crippled for Life

With Canadians busier than ever before, accidents are on the increase! Why not protect your income and earning power—and guard against out-of-pocket expenses such as doctor's and hospital bills—by the inexpensive PEARL way. Your agent will gladly tell you about PEARL Personal Accident Insurance—or write to us for details.

PEARL

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED
OF LONDON, ENGLAND

Head Office for Canada: Victory Bldg., TORONTO



THE EUREKA-SECURITY FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY
INCORPORATED 1864—SAME YEAR AS PEARL... POLICIES GUARANTEED BY THE PEARL

"RELIABILITY" is a word well applied to the character of the "South British". Insurance risks, large or small, are safe with this Company.



SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.

Head Office for Canada, Metropolitan Bldg.,
TORONTO

COLIN E. SWORD, Manager for Canada

Salary or Wages Lost

While disabled by Accident or Sickness, the heavy expenses of Hospital, Nurse or Surgeon, do not worry the man who carries adequate insurance.

There is a policy to fit your circumstances.

Consult any agent of

The DOMINION of CANADA GENERAL INSURANCE CO.

Established 1887

HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO

Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver

NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS INSURANCE COMPANY

CAPITAL—FULLY PAID \$2,000,000 ASSETS, \$8,137,193.50

A. & J. H. STODDART, General Agent

90 JOHN STREET NEW YORK CITY

RISKS BOUND EVERYWHERE IN UNITED STATES AND CANADA

H. A. JOSELIN, MANAGER FOR CANADA—TORONTO

PROVINCIAL AGENTS

R. Y. HUNTER, MONTREAL

OSLER, HAMMOND and NANTON, Ltd., WINNIPEG

ALFRED J. BELL & CO., Ltd. HALIFAX, N.S.

FRANK R. and GEO. E. FAIRWEATHER, LTD., SAINT JOHN, N.B.

TORONTO GENERAL AGENTS

MURPHY, LOVE, HAMILTON, and BASCOM, TORONTO

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance

AGENCY INQUIRIES INVITED

LUMBERMENS MUTUAL

VANCE C. SMITH, Chief Agent

CONCOURSE BUILDING

TORONTO

Casualty Company

"World's Greatest Automobile Mutual"



THE Casualty Company of Canada

HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO

GEORGE H. GOODERHAM

President

A. W. EASTMURE

Managing Director

AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES

IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE OTHER PAGE

Suitable contributions to "The Other Page" will be paid for at regular rates. Short articles, verse, epigrams or cartoons of a humorous or ironical or indignant nature are what the editors are seeking. Preference is for topical comment. Address all contributions to "The Other Page", Saturday Night, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

emergency exit to the outside from every class room, because two or more rooms could be made inter-communicating by providing doors in the partitions, and all these rooms could use the same emergency exit. On the ground floor all that would be required would be an emergency exit to the outside. On the second and third floors fire escapes would have to be provided which would convey the children safely to the ground.

and they would have to be taught to use them by regular and systematic fire drills.

At present, fire escapes on school buildings are seldom if ever used for fire drills, the reason often being that they are not safe enough to use for drills. These fire escapes are usually of the outside open stairway type and are often very steep. They may not reach the ground, either, and entrance to them may have to be gained by crawling through a window. During the winter months, when most school fires occur, the fire escape may be covered with ice or snow, rendering descent by them more than ordinarily dangerous.

Therefore school fire escapes should be of the entirely enclosed type, and not too steep. Entrance to them should be flush with the floor, and the doors leading to them equipped with anti-panic hardware. There should be no doors at the lower end, so that no jamming of the children will take place through their failure to open. While supposed to open automatically, they sometimes fail to do so.

Panics, which cause the loss of life in school fires, can be absolutely avoided by the adoption of the simple measures outlined above. No objection on the ground of cost should be allowed to stand in the way.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

Can you tell me what the difference is between the reserve value of a life insurance policy and the cash value, or if there is any difference, and whether a policyholder would receive a larger amount if he applied for the reserve value than if he applied for the cash value of his policy?

H. G. F., London, Ont.

Although the term reserve value is often erroneously used as synonymous with cash value, it does not mean the same thing. The reserve value is the amount of the reserve held by the company against the policy, while the cash value is the amount allowed by the company on surrender of the policy. Whether a policyholder applied for the reserve value of his policy or the cash value, what he would receive would be the cash surrender value of the policy at the time the application was made.

Of course the cash value is based on the reserve maintained by the company on the policy, but the full reserve is not payable as a cash surrender value in the early years of the policy in most cases, as a deduction is made by way of a surrender charge. As a rule, the full reserve is not payable as a cash surrender value until the policy has been in force for at least ten years, and in many cases not until it has been in force for twenty years. Some companies make a surrender charge no matter how long the policy has been in force. The practice of the companies is not uniform in this respect.

Editor, About Insurance:

I would appreciate any information you can give me regarding The Union Fire, Accident & General Insurance Company of Paris, France, J. P. A. Gagnon, Manager for Canada, Montreal, Que., as I understand the assets and securities were confiscated by the German Government when they occupied Paris, France. I am carrying insurance on my automobile with this company and would like to know if I am fully protected, and if they are financially able to pay damages in case of an accident?

D. J. P., Sarnia, Ont.

There is reason to believe that the Union Fire, Accident and General Insurance Company of Paris, France, with Canadian head office at Montreal, is still in full control of its funds in France and elsewhere. But there is no question that its policyholders in Canada are amply protected whatever may happen to the company in France or elsewhere, as its deposit with the Government at Ottawa is more than sufficient to cover its liabilities in this country, and as this Government deposit cannot be released as long as any liabilities exist in Canada.

The Government deposit amounts to \$608,833, and is made up of: Dominion of Canada Bonds, \$389,833; C.N.R. Bonds (guaranteed by the Dominion Government), \$110,000; Province of Quebec Bonds, \$64,000; Province of Ontario Bonds, \$20,000; Credit Foncier Franco Canadian Bonds, \$25,000.

At the beginning of 1941, its total admitted assets in Canada were \$736,087, while its total liabilities in Canada amounted to \$374,301, showing a surplus in this country of \$361,785. Comparing the amount of the surplus in Canada with the amount of the unearned premium reserve liability in Canada, \$242,304, it will be seen that the company occupies a

strong financial position in this country in relation to the volume of business transacted here. All claims are readily collectable, and the company is safe to insure with.

Editor, About Insurance:

Is the North American Accident Insurance Co. of Chicago licensed in Canada? I see a very attractive sickness and accident policy advertised by this company for a low premium, and would like to know if the company is safe to insure with.

B. L. M., Sarnia, Ont.

North American Accident Insurance Co., of Chicago, is not licensed to do business in Canada, and has no deposit with the Government here for the protection of those in this country who buy its policies.

Accordingly, I would advise against insuring with it. In case of a claim, you could not enforce payment in this country but would have to go to the States to try to collect. That would put you practically at its mercy so far as getting your money.

As far as coverage goes, just as good value for the money is obtainable from regularly licensed companies, and by insuring with a licensed company you are in a position to get your money without delay, as payment of all valid claims against licensed companies can be readily enforced in the local courts if necessary.

Any company advertising in SATURDAY NIGHT is safe to insure with, as advertising is not accepted from unlicensed or unsafe companies.

Winter Wonderland!



—Photo Courtesy Canadian National Railway.

SLIDING

There is fun for all in Canada's magic winter wonderlands. This year when you toboggan (or enjoy any other sport) KNOW you are protected FINANCIALLY against costly physical disabilities.

Regular Mutual Benefit contracts pay monthly benefits from ONE DAY to a LIFETIME—for any illness or injury—sustained AT WORK or AT PLAY.

MUTUAL BENEFIT
HEALTH and ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, TORONTO

THE FILM PARADE

Mary Lowrey Ross is recognized as one of the ablest as well as one of the wittiest of film reviewers. Her comment on the current cinema is an outstanding feature of every SATURDAY NIGHT.—The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

70th Annual Financial Statement

Balance Sheet as at December 31st, 1941

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Book Value of Real Estate owned or held for sale	\$ 37,001.92	Total provision for unpaid claims	\$ 110,187.82
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate, first charges	907,733.87	Total net reserve carried out at 80%	471,310.22
Agreements for Sale	5,235.65	Reserve and unpaid losses under unlicensed reinsurance unsecured	14,428.58
Book Value of Bonds and Debentures owned	1,773,404.95	Agency and other expenses, due and accrued	1,643.76
Book Value of Stocks owned	205,177.32	Taxes due and accrued	24,364.15
Cash on hand and in banks	90,469.93	Reinsurance premiums	20,779.75
Interest due and accrued	26,390.62	Reserve for loss on investments	78,737.21
Agents' balances written on or after October 1, 1941	124,151.14	Reserve for return of premiums	3,888.34
Amount due from reinsurance on losses already paid	16,465.11		
		Surplus for protection of policyholders	\$ 2,460,690.65
	<u>\$3,186,030.51</u>		<u>\$3,186,030.51</u>

ASSETS IN 1931: \$1,684,724.32 — IN 1941, \$3,186,030.51

"VIA INVESTMENTS were confined exclusively to Victory Bonds. Since the start of the war, the Company's subscription has purchased a total of \$805,000.00 in War Bonds."

From the Address of HENRY KNELL, President

The ECONOMICAL MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Henry Knell, President

E. W. Snyder, Managing Director

HEAD OFFICE: KITCHENER, ONTARIO

THE OLDEST
INSURANCE OFFICE
IN THE WORLD



Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

REAL SERVICE!
TO INSURED
AND TO AGENT

7 company claims offices in Ontario provide fast, efficient service in any emergency. Complete coverage for automobile, fire, general and burglary, cargo, public liability, elevator, teams, fidelity and plate glass, surety bonds.



PILOT
INSURANCE COMPANY

Head Office: 199 Bay St., TORONTO
AGENCY ENQUIRIES INVITED

The
WAWANESA
Mutual Insurance Company

—ORGANIZED IN 1896—

Assets Exceed \$3,000,000.00

Over 150,000 Members

—Write for Financial Statement—

Ask for our Booklet

"Farming Holds the Key"

Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.
—2000 Agents Across Canada—



ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

LAW UNION & ROCK



W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

There's Nothing Small About B.C.'s Reforestation

BY P. W. LUCE

TEN million trees are to be planted by the B.C. provincial department of lands this year. This is more than seven times the number set out in 1940, the first year that this work was carried out on an extensive scale.

The seedlings are chiefly Douglas fir, with some western hemlock and western red cedar.

This year's plantations will be at Cowichan Lake, Timberland, Bowser, Quinsan River, and Lower Campbell Lake. Reforestation will cover many thousands of acres where fire has devastated standing timber and a considerable area of logged-off land will be re-cropped for the benefit of future generations. It takes about seventy-five years for a tree to grow to marketable size.

Nearly four hundred men will be engaged in moving the seedlings from the nurseries in the Green Timbers, near Vancouver, and at Campbell River, to their new locations. The men will work in crews of seventy-five and will be housed in camps.

Last year 15,000 acres were cleared for reforestation. This meant the removal of 98,000 tree stumps, a formidable undertaking in this country where the trees are of a size that would have daunted Paul Bunyan and strained his blue ox Babe to the limit. It required heavy machinery and large quantities of explosives to yank these stumps out, and more than thirty miles of roads had to be built to get the machinery in.

There are still many old-time loggers who question whether reforestation is economically sound, but the government is fully committed to the plan now, though it took more than a quarter of a century of insistent pressure before anything was done.

The forestry department is also interesting itself in saving small timber from reckless destruction, so as to build up the Christmas tree in-

dustry which has already assumed important proportions. Special areas on crown lands are to be leased in perpetuity to farmers and settlers, who will cut trees under supervision and sell these to American buyers. All trees are to be replaced by seedlings. By orderly cutting, it is estimated the leases will be worth from \$150 to \$250 a year to the operator.

Last year 350 freight car loads of Christmas trees were cut in British Columbia, or approximately 1,700,000 trees. Plans for 1942 call for the cutting of about 2,000,000 trees, with the work starting late in September and continuing until the beginning of December.

Herring for Britain

Great Britain's larder will be plentifully supplied with B.C. herring in the next few months. There is an order on hand for 1,600,000 cases, probably the largest order ever given for this plebian fish. At first it looked as if it was beyond British Columbia's capacity, but the fishermen—and the fish—have done nobly. Already 1,400,000 cases have been packed. Unless the herring spawn too soon, the order will be filled without difficulty.

Up to fairly recently there was very little market for Pacific Coast herring for human consumption. Immense quantities were caught and taken to reduction plants, or used as fertilizer. The industry was almost a Japanese monopoly.

A considerable demand existed for herring to be used as bait on halibut hooks. There is still good money to be made in this.

In addition to the 1,600,000 cases of herring, British Columbia expects to send 1,200,000 cases of salmon to England, this being more than two thirds of the anticipated pack.

The finding of shipping space for all this fish is giving the authorities some concern, but it is certain the foodstuffs will be given priority.

A new expansion in the fishing industry this season is the canning of tuna. Fifteen years ago there were no tuna north of the boundary line, though they were plentiful off the coasts of Oregon and California. Since 1932 this fish has been caught in constantly increasing numbers. Over 400 tons were taken off the west coast of Vancouver Island last season.

It is expected that a market for canned B.C. tuna will be sought on the prairies rather than in this province. There is some demand for the fish here, but it is not exactly a local favorite.

A new outlet for canned salmon, frozen halibut, and other B.C. fish has been found in a number of Central and South American countries. Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Venezuela, Panama, Colombia, and the Netherlands West Indies, are all in the market on a cash basis.

B.C. Movie-Goers

Moving pictures are the same all over Canada, but there is a vast difference in audiences. The average Prince Edward Island movie patron spends only \$1.26 a year, a fraction more than one-quarter of what the British Columbian disburse for the same pleasure.

This province leads all Canada in movie support. The per capita expense is \$4.98. For all Canada it is \$3.35. Theatre owners offer no plausible explanation for this heavier patronage, but they are thankful for it. Very few B.C. operators have gone bankrupt.

Almost half of British Columbia's movie-goers are to be found in Vancouver, North Vancouver, and New Westminster. They fill ten million seats in a year, which would indicate, statistically, twenty visits per capita. Actually, most of the real fans go at least once a week, and these fans are

numbered well up in the thousands.

There are over fifty movie houses in Vancouver alone, and these pay the highest wages in the Dominion to their employees, an average of \$1,125 annually, as compared to \$917 for the rest of Canada.

Training for Veterans

FOR a long time there has been considerable resentment among veterans of the last war over the apathy of the Federal government with regard to the part old soldiers could play in the defense of Canada. The mutterings and mumbblings have broken out into the open in British Columbia, and a great deal of straight talking is now being indulged in, not only by the rank and file, but also by the officers who held high commands in France and Belgium.

Col. R. deL. Harwood, who organized the 51st Battalion of Edmonton, made a fighting speech at a re-union of the 49th Battalion Association in Vancouver recently. He said:

"Things are too serious for us to fool around any longer. I protest with all my power at the existing condition of affairs, and I will continue to raise my voice until something definite is done."

"We must face the facts. Japan is at war with Canada. We may expect them to attack British Columbia at any time, even if it is only a raid. A few bombs in Victoria and Vancouver, and what would be left of these cities?"

The lack of leadership was stressed by Major R. G. Hardisty, secretary of the Co-Ordinated Veterans' Association, who pointed out that this handicap was evident not only among the veterans and industrialists, but even more so among the so-called statesmen.

"There has been no unity at all among veterans," he deplored. "It is up to us to instill into the civilian population the spirit that alone can win victories."

The chief grievance of the veterans is that they are not being trained to do anything useful in the emergency which most of them believe is sure to come soon. They have volunteered to organize a "parashooting" corps to deal with Japanese invaders, with flying squads that could reach any threatened part of the coast with speed boats or planes in a short time. They have received no encouragement whatever.

No home defense duties have been assigned to these men, who need but little brushing-up in training to fit them for any task within their physical capabilities. Such reserve battalions as exist complain that they are without arms, ammunition, or equipment, and that the evolutions they go through are mostly forming threes and dress parades. In one community heavily populated by Japanese, whose loyalty will not be put to the test until the enemy comes, the veterans have never had an issue of cartridges. They have one outmoded machine gun which is used for mechanical instruction, but which would probably fall apart if fired. They have never had a practice in rounding up an enemy force in the woods.

In their own inelegant language, all they do is spit and polish.

\$50 per Chimney Fire

Vancouver averages ten chimney fires a day in winter, and 750 a year. Few of these are much more than a nuisance to the householder, but in the aggregate they are costly to the taxpayer. Firemen say there is an expenditure of \$50 in extinguishing each chimney blaze, so that means \$37,000 a year.

There is a by-law which provides for a penalty up to \$100 for negligence which has resulted in a chimney fire, but there is no record of this ever having been enforced to the limit.



On the Eastern Front, the Russian Army continues to push the Hitler-"inspired" German forces back towards Germany. Here are latest action shots from Russia. Above: a Soviet anti-aircraft battery prepares for action. Below: an overturned and abandoned German light cruiser tank.



The Soviets in their westward drive have taken advantage of terrain and weather to overcome their enemies. Above: Red machine gunners lie in deep snow to man their gun. An officer approaches in the background. Below: Russian guerrillas set out on a mission behind the Nazi lines.



JOHN IRWIN

Marking the acquisition of control of Consolidated Dyestuff Corporation Limited by John Irwin of Montreal, the company's name has now been changed to Irwin Dyestuff Corporation Limited.

This change brings under complete ownership a company in which there was, prior to the war, a substantial German interest. Transfer of ownership of the company to Mr. Irwin was made by the Custodian of Enemy Property who took over the business in September, 1939, and under whose supervision it has operated since that time.

Irwin Dyestuff Corporation Limited will continue to represent in Canada and to draw supplies from the General Aniline and Film Corporation and General Dyestuff Corporation, both of which United States firms have been represented here previously by Consolidated Dyestuff. In the United States, General Aniline which, before the war, was the principal subsidiary of the German dye trust (I. G. Farbenindustrie A.G.) is now being run under the personal control of Treasury Secretary Henry Morgenthau with John E. Mack, former New York State Supreme Court Justice and long-time friend of President Roosevelt, as president of the company.

THERE a
historia
adian Gov
somewhat
gard to co
Future his
ly of that
the necess
Canadian
economic a
tated by t
peace to t
mands of
even in la
ever well-r
quires a c
and that c
extremely.

People v
torical ph
large, but
dual by a
ized by dea
services at
war, will
peace-time
tomed. F
in Victory
lector of
on spendi
of their
tions will
spending
they shou
ditions ex
prohibited
play the
the deman
this but t
must be s
Public o
stopped,
energy an
ing to pea
and effici
is the Gov
do it. We
we must
and subm
submit. F
of the Go